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Astray.

I traveled a forbidden road,
Which first appeared so flowery fair
That onward eagerly I strode
Till—to my horror and despair!—
All buds and blossoms blooming there,
All tender boughs and twigs of green
Stood changed to burrs and nettles keen,
Whose angry points my garments tore,
And pricked my hands till they were sore.

Bewildered at the wondrous change,
That should have warned me from the place,
I kept my course with swifter pace,
And saw a marvel still more strange;
For cruel flints sprang through the ground
To meet my feet at every bound,
With gash on gash they made them bleed,
Then time it was that I should heed!

Just at the moment of my need,
A shining man stood at my side—
Whose luster fell on all around,
And spread a glory far and wide!

"And who art thou?" I trembling cried.
"Give ear," said he, "to what I say:
I am the guide of all that stray.
To point them back to virtue's path,
To be guardian of thy erring way;
And step by step—in love, not wrath—
These angry flints and briars I strew,
To warn thy feet from wandering so."

I knelt and kissed his garment's hem,
And cried: "Oh, angel sent from heaven!
Make sharper yet each thorny stem!
Increase the flints to seven times seven!
I will endure and not complain!"

He fled, and I with deep remorse
Turned back from my forbidden course—
But, oh, how many weary hours
I traveled o'er those blighted bowers
Reblossomed with all their former flowers.

— *Theodore Tilton.*

Unlocking the Shackles.

The sun was just setting at the close of a long, hot day in June, when Ernest Black and myself drove our wagons up the bank of Red river, on the Indian Territory side. We were hauling freight for the United States government, and were on our way to Texas for a load.

We signaled the ferryman, living on the Texas side, and as soon as he came over began to cross. The boat was too small to put over both wagons at once, so I crossed first and came back to assist Ernest.

He had two refractory mules, which had always to be held in a ferryboat, and it sometimes took both of us to do so.

Just as the ferryboat neared the Chickasaw nation side a large, powerful horse, but evidently nearly exhausted, came into view around a bend in the road, a double burden on his back. A young man of noble appearance, but looking weary and harassed, rode in front; behind a beautiful girl, nearly white, but with sufficient Indian blood showing through the clear skin to add a piquant charm to the features.

They rode up to the wagon, and the young man, without dismounting, spoke to Ernest:

"Sir, I am a white man, and some days since had a quarrel with another, in which, unfortunately, he was accidentally shot. I am pursued by his brothers, who are close behind, and who have sworn to kill me on sight. I ask your help to cross the river, if possible, unseen."

"Why do they—" began Ernest; but the stranger cut him short.

"Time presses, sir; you must answer—'yes' or 'no!' If not I must do the best I can for myself. I decline to shed blood, but if I am too closely pursued—" and the gleaming of the blue eyes finished the sentence.

Ernest took another look at the open, manly face, which, whatever might be written there, showed no trace of crime.

Then he spoke, and fast, for the trampling of horses' feet rapidly approaching could now be heard:

"I suppose you wish to take the lady with you. Get into the wagon, and under a wagon sheet which you will find there loose. I will hide your horse in the bushes."

The young man dismounted, assisted off the girl who was riding behind him and did as directed, cowering down in the bottom of the wagon.

After depositing the sheet so as to look as if it had only been carelessly thrown in, Ernest led the horse a short distance from the road, and, after having taken off saddle and bridle turned him loose and returned to his team.

I had witnessed the scene from the boat, which by this time had reached the bank, and the wagon drove in. After giving the ferryman a caution to silence, Ernest turned to me:

"I may be helping a fugitive from justice to escape, but I will risk it. Loose the boat and put off, Beecher!" he added to the ferryman.

At this moment, however, a pair of horses, covered with dust and sweat, came round the turn in the road, and their drivers drew rein at the river side. They were two powerful, evil-looking fellows, with belts stuck full of revolvers, and a rifle across the pummel of each saddle.

The elder-looking one of the two addressed Ernest:

"Have you seen anything of a man and a woman on one horse anywhere here?"

As he spoke his eyes roamed to the wagon and sheet in it, and both men dismounted.

"Why, what do you want of them?" asked Ernest.

"He has killed a man in the Choctaw nation, is trying to get away, the woman with him, and I want to arrest him. If you help him to get away it will be the worse for you. I believe he is under that sheet anyhow."

And he stepped on the ferryboat. The other remained on the bank with his hand on a pistol, ready to assist his brother.

The one on the boat approached the wagon and was about to raise the sheet, when Ernest, with his eyes gleaming dangerously, spoke to him:

"This wagon is in the employ of the United States government, and no one but a regularly authorized official can search it."

The fellow, however, still persisted; but as he laid his hand on the sheet a well-directed blow from Ernest floored him.

The one on the bank started to draw his revolver, but before he could do so I had him covered. One learns to be quick with the pistol on the frontier, where a man's life may depend on his "getting the drop" on some ruffian.

The ferryman, terrified at the scene before him, had remained quiet, but now, at a sign from Ernest, pushed the boat from the bank.

Ernest, keeping the prostrate man covered with his pistol, spoke to the one left behind.

"I shall take your companion with us as a hostage for your good conduct. If you shoot after us, he suffers. Remember!"

We crossed the river without accident, the baffled ruffian on the bank making the air resound with curses. When we reached the Texas side, Ernest turned to me:

"Frank, drive my wagon up the bank to where yours is, while I see this fellow back across the river. Beecher, take your skiff and row him over; he will hardly hurt you. If he tries, I will put a bullet through him."

After seeing his captive into the skiff, first discharging all his weapons, he spoke to the now cowed man:

"When you get to the other side, stand on the bank until the boat returns. If you attempt to go into the bushes, or try any other treachery, I will shoot you."

The ferryman put him across the river and returned, and Ernest came up the bank to where the wagons were. Meanwhile I had driven up the hill and relieved the occupants of the wagon from their uncomfortable covering. They were nearly smothered, but had made no movement until all was safe.

The young man jumped to the ground, and, with a simple grasp of the hand, and the earnest words, "I thank you both," assisted his companion out.

Ernest now came up, and to him the stranger turned:

"I owe you my life, and if ever I can in some measure pay so great a debt, trust me I shall not be wanting."

"I am glad to have been of service to you," said Ernest, simply. "I think you are safe for the night. There is no other ferry within about twenty miles, and they will not cross any one after night. Red river is too high to swim over. If you remain with us to-night we can make the lady a bed in the wagon, and the rest of us must take the ground. You can tell us then how you managed to get into this scrape."

After some further discussion it was arranged, and we went into camp. Supper over and the horses staked off, the young lady retired to one of the wagons, while the rest of us, at some little distance, reclined on the blankets and saddles, guarded by our faithful dog. Nothing could come within a hundred yards of the camp without his giving us warning.

Then the stranger, whose name was Herndon, gave us an account of how he happened to come to the river in such a plight.

"Some months since I was in the Chickasaw nation buying up cattle, when I became acquainted with a Mr. Williams, who had married and settled among the Indians.

"I found it convenient to go very often to his house about, cattle I persuaded myself at first, but I soon had to acknowledge that the attraction was his daughter Lily, the young lady who is with me.

"She is only an eighth Indian, well educated, and as to her beauty you can see for yourselves. She soon began to look with favor on me, and I asked her of her father. He was willing, and we were engaged.

"But there were three sons of the old man, by a former marriage with a white woman, who hated me from the start. I think they had hoped to get possession of Lily's property, but knew, if I married her, there would be but little chance of that. Matters went on, however. I was too happy to care much for them, although they became more unbearable from day to day. They bore no good reputation in the county, and I was warned against them more than once.

"Three days ago the explosion came. I was walking with Lily, when the youngest of the three met us, and, after a few insulting words, accused me of dishonorable conduct.

"It was more than I could stand, and I sprang toward him to strike him. He attempted to draw a pistol, but I closed with him and attempted to take it away. In the struggle the pistol went off, and he was shot dead. I stood for a moment stunned with horror, when Lily's voice roused me.

"'Oh, fly, fly! The others will kill you when they see you. They will swear it was no accident!'

"'Not much of an accident! I saw the whole thing and he shall swing for it,' said a voice behind me.

"I turned, and there stood one of the other brothers, with leveled rifle bearing directly on me. I attempted to speak, but he would not allow it.

"'March straight to the house, and if you try to get away I'll kill you like a dog. I would shoot you now, but for the pleasure of having you hung!'

"My own protestations, Lily's tears and entreaties, were of no avail, and to avoid immediate violence I thought it best to comply.

"On the way to the house we were joined by the other brother, and, after a few words in some language unknown to me, they both hurried me on. The old man was not at home when we reached the house, and after another consultation they chained me securely, and then made preparations for a journey.

"As I gathered from hints—purposely let drop—they intended to take me to Fort Smith to be tried. I did not exactly see the object of this, since if the case was once brought to trial I could easily be cleared by Lily's evidence.

"After sending some of their servants to bring in the body, they mounted me on a horse, tied my hands behind me and my feet under the horse, and, with one riding before and the other behind, we set out.

"Lily begged to be allowed to go, but they refused. It was a lonely country where Mr. Williams lived, no house within twenty miles, or she would have gone for help to stop them.

"The first day's travel passed without incident. My captors were taciturn, saying nothing to me and but little to each other. At night they loosed my hands sufficiently to let me eat, which was a little more than I expected; but after supper my hands and feet were securely chained, the chain carried around a tree and fastened with a padlock.

"The next morning our journey was resumed. We had reached the Kiamatis mountains, over which we were going by a bridle-path—a wild, desolate region, fit place for a deed of crime. I began to fear, from the looks and words which passed from one to the other, that I would never reach Fort Smith. It would be an easy matter to kill me, cast my body down into some one of the ravines which we were constantly crossing, and invent some plausible excuse for my disappearance.

"As night came on they frequently stopped and held consultations with each other, casting the while glances of mingled hate and triumph on me. It was easy enough to tell the meaning of this; but even if I had condescended to entreaties it would have been of no avail.

"Let my fate be what it might I must meet it in silence. Many were the thoughts which passed through my mind on that hurried ride, but it is needless to dwell on them.

"The night of the second day we camped on the edge of an old field, grown over with brown grass. The same precautions were taken as on the previous night, and soon my captors were wrapped in slumber. I knew that in all probability it was my last night on earth, and many conflicting emotions filled my mind, driving away sleep. But chiefly I thought of Lily, my prairie flower, left to the mercy of these rude men.

"About midnight my meditations were interrupted by a soft rustle behind me in the bushes; but before I could speak or make a motion a voice, which I never expected to hear on earth again, said, 'Hush!' and in a moment Lily was beside me.

"Then, with her arms around me, her lips close to my ear, she told that she had overheard her brothers talk of killing me on the way, being afraid to do so at home; had caught two of her own horses (the best in the country) and had followed with the hope of rescuing me.

"She had a key which she thought would open the padlock fastening the chain that held me. The padlock was one of the spring kind, with the keyhole, a simple slip, at the bottom. The key is a plain, flat bar, with various indentations in it to fit the wards of the lock, and by simply pressing on it the lock flies open.

"Lily tried the key, but it would not fit. As I could see by the moonlight, an expression of dismay flitted over her face and she pressed her hands to her head as if to think. As for me, I had so long given up all hope of life that I sat in silence, awaiting what she would do, unable to offer any suggestions.

"Then, with the murmured words, 'It may do!' she left me for a moment, going into the old field. Then she returned, bringing a handful of the broom-grass with her. Selecting a twig of thistle of just sufficient diameter to fill the slit in the bottom of the lock, she thrust it perpendicularly as far as it would go, broke it off a quarter of an inch from the lock. She did this with other straws, until the whole keyhole was full, breaking them off evenly only on the outside, though, of course, the inside ends fitted into the wards of the lock. Then she pressed on all the ends and the lock flew open.

"So quietly that not a link rattled. Lily unwound the chain, and I was once more free. We started for the horses, but unfortunately had gone but a few feet when I stepped on a dry stick, which broke with a loud crack. Lily's brothers were light sleepers and they awoke immediately. Not seeing me, they rushed hither and thither in search, and just as we reached the horses one of them caught a glimpse of us and fired. The ball struck Lily's horse and killed it. In a moment I had seated her behind me, and, concealment being no longer possible, rode away at full speed.

"They saddled and came hard after us. We kept our distance; but on account of the double burden which our horse carried were never able to get far out of hearing, while they followed with a persistence worthy of a better cause. Not caring to stop in the Indian Territory among the Chickasaw nation, I rode for the river, which I fortunately reached just in time to meet you and baffle them. Our horse, good as he was, was nearly exhausted, and could not have carried us much further. Thanks to you, I hope we are safe now."

The story was ended and we were soon asleep. In the morning we took Herndon and Miss Lily to the railroad, where they took the train for Fort Smith.

We received a letter from him afterward. He stood his trial, came out clear, and married Miss Lily. The Williams boys were soon afterward both killed in a drunken frolic ending in a fight.

HEALTH HINTS.

Educate the stomach. When it is once accustomed to simple food, voracious appetite, distress and disease will disappear.

There are no two substances known that can furnish better sustenance to the body and brain than whole wheat, unleavened bread and cow's milk.

On matters of life pertaining to health, there is at present no coscience with he people, but there should be one, nd you and I ought to help create it.

A five minutes' nap is often better than a hour's sleep, because you do no wake up with that half-dead feeling which some people complain of when we urge them to rest, and the sleeplessness is gone.

Whooping cough has been success fully treated by turpentine vapor. Th theory was discovered by allowing e child, sick with the disease, to sleep in a room freshly painted, when a noticeable improvement took place.

Seven rules by which to get well and keep well:—1. Keep the head cool. 2. Keep the skin cool. 3. Keep the feet warm and dry. 4. Keep bowels open. There is no such provokative cause to disease as constipation. 5. Rest regularly and profoundly. Empty the brain at night of all the day's proceedings. Train the will to help to do this. 6. Be careful in the choice of associates. Do not be demagnatized or vampired by people. 7. Go to bed and get up at regular hours, thus cultivating the habit of sleep. Invalids need to be reconstitutionalized. Genius and intelligence should be locked up and laid away while the process of reconstruction is going on. No human being can get well in defiance of God's law.

Princeton college at Princeton, N. J. is soon to have a telescope which will far outrank any in size and definition owned by an American college.

The pensive mule is not easily regarded as susceptible to pathetic emotions. And yet he occasionally drops a mule-teer.

KATE SOTHERN.

Thrilling Story of a Wife's Revenge—A Once Mountain Belle in a Georgia Prison—Appeal to Women for Her Vindication.

An Atlanta (Ga.) correspondent of the Cincinnati *Commercial* writes as follows: Five years ago there lived in Pickens county, among the mountains, as fair a lass as such a region is proverbial for producing, a rosy-cheeked, brown-haired, blue-eyed maiden, with the form of a model and the grace of a gazelle. She was the daughter of a well-to-do farmer, and her smiles were courted by the brave-hearted young mountaineers, who engaged in honorable competition for a monopoly of her society. Among those was a dashing young man, handsome, of princely carriage, and whose fame for courage made him known in all the counties around. Dauntless in love as in all things else, he laid siege to the heart of this mountain belle, to whom she capitulated, and though but a girl in years—seventeen she was—they were married. She idolized her husband, and clung to him with a worshipful devotion, happy only when with, and ready to sacrifice her life if need be for him. And he, feeling secure in her love, repaid her attachment with indifference, and gave more attention to another, a former rival of his wife, than was consistent with his obligation as a husband. She bore this long in silence, and tried to persuade herself that there was nothing wrong in her husband's conduct. But the seed of jealousy was planted in her heart, and found nourishment in the buoyancy that once existed there. Ere many months the bloom on her cheeks faded, the brilliancy of her eye departed, her merry laugh was no longer heard, and the once light-hearted and happy girl was changed to the disconsolate and brooding woman. And still no complaint of her husband. He would come back to her, she thought. But her confidence was misplaced; and at last, when one night a dancing party was given at her father's house, where she lived, and the source of her unhappiness was among the invited, she approached her husband, and affectionately entwining her arms about his neck, begged him for her sake not to dance with the woman she hated. Playfully chiding her for her jealousy, he gave her his promise that her request should be granted. She did not engage in the festivities, but pleading illness retired; though not to sleep, however, for she knew that her husband and her rival were under the same roof. With weary eyes and aching heart she watched the dancers, but nothing occurred on the part of her husband to excite her jealousy until midnight, when, believing her to be asleep, he took his position in the next quadrille with the woman he had promised his wife to avoid as his partner. Stung to the heart at this exhibition of perfidy under the roof that sheltered her home, she watched the dance for awhile, her senses seeming to desert her, and then she left her room and sought her father, from whom she borrowed a pocket knife under the pretext of wanting to cut a tooth-brush. Securing the knife she returned to the room in which the dancing was going on, reaching it just as the last set ended, and going up to her rival, who was moving toward a seat, seized her by the shoulder, and frenzied with jealous rage, said, "You have danced enough!" at the same time drawing the open knife from the folds of her dress and plunging it deep into the woman's neck, making a horrible gash which penetrated nearly to the heart, and from which the blood spurted several feet in the air and spattered over the late dancers. Again the deadly blade was uplifted, and again it descended, plunged into the left breast in search of the heart, and yet again another blow, when the victim sank to the floor—dead. So quickly and so quietly was the awful tragedy enacted, that not until the woman fell, and the blood from her wounds was discovered, did any one know what had happened. When the discovery was made, a rush was made toward the prostrate form, and voices cried:

"Where is the man that struck that woman?"

To which the answer came in a tone and an attitude of proud defiance from the wronged wife:

"I am the man that did it."

The horror-stricken crowd surged about the door, when her husband, realizing what his flirtation had brought about, grasped his wife and drawing his pistol, said:

"Gentlemen, I am going to leave this house and take my wife with me; and we are going through, if I have to shoot through."

The crowd gave way before him, and going out into the night, husband and wife disappeared under cover of the darkness, and for a whole year evaded the vigilance of detectives, with the incentive of $250 reward offered by the parents of the dead woman and $150 by the State for their apprehension. They were finally heard of in North Carolina, where they were arrested and brought back to Pickens county and lodged in jail, and with them a little girl baby which had become a member of the family since their flight. The woman was tried for murder, convicted and sentenced to death, but through the efforts of friends the governor was induced to commute her sentence to ten years in the penitentiary, and on the 29th of May, 1878, she passed through Atlanta on her way to enter the service of her sentence at a convict camp in Washington county. So famous had this girl-wife and murderess become—her name and her deed already the theme of two continents—that the announcement of her presence attracted the largest throng ever assembled in the city, with the possible exception of one or more grand special days at the late exposition. The surging multitude grew wild over the desire to get a glimpse of her, while she appeared unconscious of her surroundings, maintaining a dejected and listless air. Her husband and child accompanied her.

The influence of a universal sympathy secured immunity from prison regulations, and she was allowed to wear her customary garb instead of the penitentiary stripes.

At the Washington county camp she remained nearly a year, during which she was occupied in making clothing for the other convicts, her husband remaining with her and holding the position of guard over a squad of prisoners. She was not restrained in her liberty, but remained with and had the privileges of a member of the family of the lessee. At the expiration of a year she fell to the lot of another lessee, whose camp was in Taylor county, whither she was removed, her husband following, her little girl dying during her stay at the Washington county camp. After eleven months in Taylor county she was removed to Barton county, where the family of the lessee resided, where she remained in the capacity of a domestic until last February, when the lessee, Colonel C. B. Howard, removed to Atlanta, bringing with him the fair convict, who is still retained as a servant in his household. Her husband remains with her and acts as her escort, no surveil lance being kept on their movements. They attended the exposition frequently and alone.

To the readers of five years ago the name of this woman, the circumstances of her crime, the trial, conviction and death sentence will be familiar, for "Kate Sothern" appeared in the columns of every newspaper printed in this country and in many out of it. The victim of her outraged love was Narcissa Cowart, or "Cis Cowart," as she was better known.

Although only twenty-two years old now, Mrs. Sothern bears the age traces of thirty. Her countenance wears the shade of a deep melancholy, and her great blue eyes a perpetual expression of sadness. A visit to her by your correspondent has led to a revival of the tragic history of her life, but not for the purpose of pandering to the sensational appetite of the public. Far from it. The columns of the *Commercial* are sought with a higher aim, which is an appeal to every wife and mother in this broad land to lend her name to a petition to the governor of Georgia for Kate Sothern's pardon. Men have killed their fellow men for a like provocation that Kate Sothern killed Narcissa Cowart and were not only acquitted of crime but applauded for the deed. It is a husband's conceded right, nay, his most solemn duty, to protect the sanctity of his home; and wherein is the wife to be less commended than the husband in a like effort? Again, if the purpose of the law is punishment for crime, in what measure has the law been satisfied in its execution of the sentence of Kate Sothern? Clearly she was either guilty or not guilty. If guilty, she should have been punished according to the degree of her offense. If not guilty she should be set at liberty. Her punishment has not been in satisfaction for the crime of which she was found guilty, for she has virtually enjoyed unrestrained liberty, which is wrong if she is innocent. Certainly the authorities are not disposed to regard her as guilty, since her sentence is permitted to go unserved, and it would appear that whatever the extent of her crime, she has atoned to the law and society in the four years of her detention at the camp of the convicts, and it is believed that the adoption of the suggestion herein contained is only needed even in part to induce Governor Colquitt to grant Kate Sothern's pardon. It is left for the ladies. Let them seek it.

Last Hours of John Quincy Adams.

I never witnessed so impressive a scene as that in the old hall of the House of Representatives on the 21st of February, 1848, when Mr. Adams was stricken down by death at his seat. He had partially risen as if to speak, then grasped the desk with a convulsive motion, and would have fallen had not his neighbor, David Fisher, of Ohio, caught him in his arms. The representatives and those of us correspondents who had seats on the floor hastened to the spot, and there were cries of "Stand back!" "Give him air!" "Carry him to the window!" Nearly all seemed panic-struck and confused, but Mr. Speaker Winthrop maintained his self-possession and adjourned the House. Ready hands brought a settee, on which Mr. Adams was carried into the rotunda. The fresh air, however, did not revive him, and by invitation of Mr. Winthrop he was taken into the speaker's room, where a bed was soon made on a large, old-fashioned sofa. Five physicians, who were members of the House, held a hurried consultation, and by their direction mustard poultices were applied to his feet, producing, however, but little effect. Meanwhile Mrs. Adams, with some female friends and the family physician, had arrived. Cupping was then resorted to, and about an hour after he had fallen the dying patriot opened his eyes and said to Dr. Peyton: "This is the last of earth, but I am composed."

These were the last words spoken by John Quincy Adams. The remainder of that day and through the two following days did he linger on the verge of existence:

His history closing as life seldom ends!
He had outlived all foes, till the world were his friends.

Statesmen of all parties, including Henry Clay, called upon him, but he knew them not, as he lay with closed eyes, apparently inanimate. He lingered until the afternoon of the 23d of February. His spirit quietly took its flight, and Burling, Healey, Palfrey and others who stood at his bedside might have exclaimed, in the language of Beaumont:

How sweetly
Even death embraces thee! The peace of Heaven,
The fellowship of all great souls go with thee.

A few days later the remains of Mr. Adams were escorted to their last resting place at Quincy by a large Congressional committee, who were hospitably entertained at Boston after the funeral. The old speaker's room in which he died is now the room of the House committee on banking and currency, and when Mr. Sam Hooper was chairman of that committee he had a bust of Mr. Adams placed there, with a slab beneath bearing an appropriate commemorative inscription, written by Charles Sumner.—*Ben Perley Poore.*

The Animus of Work.

The world likes heartiness and earnestness. These will often compensate for the lack of some other sterling qualities of mind and heart. Zeal is infectious. When a foreman of a factory moves about among his men with spirit, and drops a quick, earnest word here and there, the workmen about him unconsciously become imbued with like earnestness, and he will by mere force of example secure better results from his employes. How often have we known a farmer in the olden time, before mowing machines were invented, to get nearly double the amount of work out of the same gang of men by starting out at the head of the swath with cheery words and a gamey air, bidding the boys to come on and see if they could keep up with him.—*Chicago Express.*

Subjugating Animals.

In Hindoostan snake-charming is a branch of a business that includes horse-breaking, rat-catching, monkey training and other occupations that must give their adepts a peculiar insight into the faculties and foibles of animal nature. A tame snake is only a side-show of the *Guruvalla*, or traveling vermin-destroyer; or, so to say, a living diploma of his mastership. He uses a trained cobra as a business advertisement.

Jugglers with dancing snakes are on every Bengal market place, but the grand masters of their craft exhibit very different tricks. Lord Dalhousie's guruwalla-en-chef used to call rats from their holes in broad daylight, and had a water snake that followed him like a dog and could not be driven out of the room as long as its master was present. He had evidently established some hold on the affections of his strange pet, for he never failed to bring her back by a single whistle after flinging her into the middle of a pond where she could easily have escaped if her subjection had been an involuntary servitude. His favorite trick was to get a lot of common black tree-snakes (*Coluber dryas*) and by a mere word make them engage in mortal combat—snakes which but a minute before had lain coiled together in a sluggish repose from which no other human voice could rouse them even for a moment. By a slightly different sound he would inspire them with a panic that sent them darting out of the room, and out of the house if the doors were open; nor did he trouble himself on such occasions to recapture them, for, after a few hours manipulation, a batch of fresh caught snakes would serve his purpose as well.

The professional jugglers prefer the cobra only as the least expensive of all sensational animals, for crocodiles and pythons are equally tamable. The wardens of the sacred crocodile ponds near Benares keep their pets under perfect control, and, as Captain Godwin Buchanan assures us, through influences which hunger is only a minor item. His opinions seem confirmed by the statement of a famous Spanish beast tamer, proprietor of a cockpit and pulque shop in Tampico, Mexico. The effluent canal of Tampico Laguna is well stocked with alligators, whose services to the health police have made them a sort of public proteges. They live upon the offal of the slaughter houses and they are so well fed that they can afford to spare their two legged fellow-citizens: they mind their own business and give bathers a wide berth. But the cockpit landlord has a negro-of-all-work who for a couple of coppers will convoke the caymans as a farmer would summon his pigs—nay, often without any audible signal, by merely going to the water's edge and standing with uplifted hands till the alligators throng around him in crowds. He declines to divulge his modus operandi but his employer is positive that he never feeds or touches his pets.—*Lippincott.*

Indian Mound Builders.

We are not, moreover, without testimony to the fact that the present Indian tribes did build mounds. Lewis and Clark mention the custom among the Omahas, saying that "one of their great chiefs was buried on a hill, and a mound twelve feet in diameter and six feet in height erected over him." Bertram states that the Choctaws covered the pyramid of coffins taken from the bone-house with earth, thus raising a conical hill or mound. Tomochichi pointed out to General Oglethorpe a large conical mound near Savannah, in which he said the Yamacraw chief was interred, who had, many years before, entertained a great white man with a red beard, who entered the Savannah river in a large vessel, and in his barge came up to the Yamacraw bluff. Featherstonhaugh, in his "Travels," speaks of the custom among the Osages, referring to a mound built over the body of a chief, called Jean Defoe by the French, who unexpectedly died while his warriors were absent on a hunting expedition. Upon their return they heaped a mound over his remains, enlarging it at intervals for a long period, until it reached its present height. Bradford says that many of the tumuli formed of earth, and occasionally of stones, are of Indian origin. They are generally sepulchral mounds—either the general cemetery of a village or tribe, funeral monuments over the graves of the illustrious chiefs, or upon a battlefield-commemorating the event and entombing the fallen, or the result of a custom, prevalent among some of the tribes, of collecting at stated intervals the bones of the dead, and interring them in a common repository. A mound of the latter description was formerly situated on the low grounds of the Rivanna river, in Virginia, opposite the site of an old Indian village (Jefferson's "Notes of Virginia," pp. 100, 103). It was forty feet in diameter and twelve feet in height, of a spheroidal form, and surrounded by a trench, whence the earth employed in its erection had been excavated. The circumstances attending the custom alluded to were the great number of skeletons, their confused position, their situation in distinct strata, exhibiting different stages of decomposition, and the appearance of bones of infants. A mound of similiar character, and constructed in layers or strata at successive periods, existed near the south branch of the Shenandoah, in the same State. A tumulus of stones, in New York State, is said to have marked the grave of a distinguished warrior. "Beck's Gazetteer" states that "a mound of the largest dimensions has been thrown up, within a few years in Illinois, over the remains of an eminent chief.—*Professor N. H. Winchell.*

The Ohristian Almanac for 1882 gives the following statistics of the Evangelical association: Whole number of members 113,871, being an increase over last year of 1,674; newly converted, 10,469, a decrease of 2,043 from last year; adults baptized, 1,328; children baptized, 7,828; itinerant preachers, 912; local preachers, 611; number of churches, 1,534; parsonages, 456; value of church property, $3,782,295; Sunday-schools, 2,016; catechumens, 8,632. Sunday-school scholars, 127,557; total of contributions, $100,826 47.

One evening, recently, Professor Williams, of Yale College, received a dispatch from the interior of China, which had been sent the day before. The distance is 19,000 miles.

FOR THE LADIES.

Remarkable Types of Women.

The remarkable types of Nihilist women are well known. Vera Sassulitch, whose shot inaugurated terrorism, was the most modest of her sex. In the court-room she blushed when she perceived any one staring at her. Lady Figner, a charming lady and an accomplished singer, got her eight years in the Siberian mines by sitting in the parlor and playing the piano for weary hours, trying to drown the noise made by the secret printing press in the next room. Anna Lebedoff, a priest's daughter, in the disguise of a wife of a switchman, lived in a watch-house on the railroad, and was found on a box filled with dynamite, chatting with the switchman. Sophy Perovskaya, the daughter of a general and senator, who declined the dignity of maid of honor to the empress and entered the Nihilist fraternity, dug the Moscow mine and directed the late czar's assassination. Sophy Bardin, who was welcomed as a shining star in the literary horizon, wrote a few poems which, though gems of Russian literature, were treasonable, and the singing of them was a state crime.

Cuban Women.

I do not think there is a land in the list of civilized countries that produces women so generally comely as the daughter of Cuba is. As a rule she has a round figure, not large, but inclined to dumpling-shape. Whatever else she may be, she is never what the Americans call "scrawny." But her face, while seldom wanting in intelligence, is hardly ever vicious. A sameness, a desert-like monotony of expression, pervades the sex. Strong traits of individual character are rarely indicated. If the reader has ever seen a flock of ducklings on their way to the nearest water he has a fair idea of this little woman's gait and general air. Her hair is often a "glory" to her, and is sometimes of that blue-black shade only possible with the daughters of Southern Europe and their descendants, though occasionally the Cuban girl varies the programme by being a blonde, and, to be plain, rather fat. This lady is often a woman at twelve, and the mother of a large family at nineteen or twenty. So pretty in her youth, in age she becomes either lean and dried, or fat and unwieldy. She fades early, and for want of strength of character is apt to lose control of her husband, who, nevertheless, still continues to need such control as badly as any man of his times. But whatever she may grow to seem, her eyes never fade. To the last, through all vicissitudes, they are big and black.—*Book on Cuba.*

Fashion Notes.

Chip is no longer fashionable.

Cashmere and India shawls will be in high favor.

The latest form of the poke bonnet is the "London Witch."

Sunflower yellow crops out in ribbons and other millinery goods.

Dominos of moire, black, yellow, red and white are in high favor.

The masculine style of dress for women is going out of vogue.

A pouf just below the back of the waist is on the newest dresses.

Sicily and Turkey reds in bright ruby-like shades will be much worn.

All shades of color are represented in the grounds of the new sateens.

Quarter trains are more stylish than either short skirts or demi-trains.

Narrow bands or Greek fillets of silver ribbon are worn on the hair.

New riding-habits have narrower and shorter skirts than those hitherto worn.

Jasmine and white lilacs are mingled with orange blossoms in bridal wreaths.

Small and large figures and flowers are equally fashionable in dress goods.

The prettiest of all the darned laces are those called Oriental or Mauresque.

Gilt nails, with flat square heads, are used to fasten cloth dresses instead of buttons.

A hoop of coiled beads is used for gathering up the cashmere drapery of esthetic costumes.

Flowers as large as life, sometimes larger, and in the most vivid colors, appear on the grounds of some of the new sateens.

The largest importations of Cashmere and India shawls made in this country have been put upon the market during the past week.

Some of the new straw pokes are of immense size, with brims that flare upward over the forehead in the old Dunstable bonnet style.

The new colors are copied from nature's own tints in foliage and flowers, and are by no means confined to sickly greens and dirty yellows.

Black is the fashionable color of the moment, and with the quantity of lace worn transforms Parisian ladies almost into Castilian dames of the sixteenth century.

Some of the new sateens have grounds in all shades of color, white, and black, over which are flying flocks of large birds, carrier pigeons, falcons and swallows.

A novelty in ornaments for evening wear is flowers of gold, silver or steel filagree. They are worn in the hair, on the corsage, and looping the sash or skirt draperies.

Hooks and Eyes for Russian Soldiers.

By an imperial order just issued considerable changes are to be introduced into the uniform of the Russian army. Buttons are to be rigidly suppressed, and their places supplied by hooks and eyes, and two breast pockets are to be worn in all cases for holding the reserve cartridges on occasions when the troops are compelled, in going into action, to leave their knapsacks behind. The officers' uniforms are to be of similar make, with the difference that they are to be adjusted to the figure of the waist and that buttons be allowed for attaching their epaulets. In the case of the dragoons the familiar kepi and chako are to be replaced by an Astrakan sap ornamented in front with a cockade and the imperial eagle. The imperial guard, on the other hand, will retain its present uniforms and caps. A writer in the *Invalide Russe* explains that these and other minor modifications have for their chief object the simplifying of the work of supplying the army with clothing, the uniforms under the new system being more easily adapted to the varying sizes and figures of the men.—*London Daily News.*

Iron---Silver---Gold.

THREE RULES.

Question: What is the Iron Rule?

Answer: The rule of savage men:
If evil is done unto you,
Evil do thou again.
That is the Iron Rule.

Question: What is the Silver Rule?

Answer: The rule of worldly men:
If good your neighbor does to you
Do good to him again.
That is the Silver Rule.

Question: What is the Golden Rule?

Answer: The rule of righteous men:
If evil is done unto you,
Return thou good again.
This is the Golden Rule.
—*The Children's Hour.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Student: "What is political economy?" Running on the same ticket with a very rich man who will pull you through.—*Boston Post.*

"A sample of my off-hand work," as the buzz-saw said to the careless carpenter, as the latter was picking up a lopped-off finger.

"Oh! for a better half!" said the sorrowing widower when he found a counterfeit fifty-cent piece among his change.—*Cambridge Tribune.*

Young girls abroad carry slender ebony canes with gold heads, while the young lads at home carry the same style of cane and woolen heads.

Worse and more of it: "You think yourself awfully smart," said Brown to Fogg, who had just uttered a sharp thing. "Oh, no," replied Fogg, "I think you smart."—*Boston Transcript.*

TO A PERSON SNORING.

You, who the world in a tumult keep
With open mouth where'er you sleep,
In mercy some attenement make,
And keep it shut when you're awake.
—*New York Hour.*

As a young shaver of five or six years was reading at school one day, he came upon the passage, "Keep thy tongue from evil and thy lips from guile." Master Hopeful drawled out, "Keep—thy—tongue—from—evil—and—thy—lips—from—girls."

Little Freddie, when visiting a neighbor's house, was offered a piece of bread and butter, which he accepted, but without any show of gratitude. "What do you say, Freddie?" hinted the lady, expecting him to say "Thank you." "I say it ain't cake," was the response.

"Mr. Brown, do you eat mush?" asked a four-year-old friend of his sister's beau. "Why, Johnnie?" responded Mr. Brown. "'Cos sister says she wishes you wouldn't talk like you had a mouthful of mush." Sister faints and Brown remembers that he has an engagement in Australia.—*Keokuk Gate City.*

A small-sized office boy hung a thermometer out in front of the *Press* office on Tuesday to "see how it would go down." When he went out to look for it in five minutes he found that it had gone down to Burling slip and was still going. A newsboy had taken it in charge.—*New York Press.*

Some surgeons demand almost as much to remove a cataract as Niagara hackmen charge to show you one.—*News.* Well, if the cataract removed by the surgeon is as large as the one shown you by the Niagara hackmen, his charge is not any too steep. And, besides, you might not be able to see the one if the other was not removed.—*Norristown Herald.*

LETTER LANGUAGE.

The farmer feeds the bleating u u,
The sailor sails the c c,
The gardener plants the p p, he does,
The printer takes his e e.

The owl looks very y y
At everything he z z,
The schoolboy dots his i i
And crosses all his t t.

A Racine county farmer had 250 bushels of oats stolen from his barn, and he is offended. When it gets so a farmer has got to have a burglar-proof safe to keep his oats and wheat in, the profit on farming will be small. There should be a senatorial courtesy among farmers to such an extent that a bin of oats or a straw stack is safe enough without being stored in a vault.—*Peck's Sun.*

Beauties of a Florida Forest.

The spring season is the most favorable time for viewing Florida scenery. The magnolia then wears its regal crown of creamy white—the queen of flowering trees. The dogwood mingles its snow-flake blossoms with the glistening green of bay-tree leaves. The holly, with its clusters of varied hue, is the rival of the oleander, which exhibits all shades from deep carmine to pearl. The myrtle droops its ringlets of purple here and there on the hill-side and by the stream, while towering over all is the majestic palm, wearing its tuft of leaves as an Indian does the feathers on his head. Looking to the earth, its surface is seen covered with plants and shrubs, which, in their radiant freshness, reflect all colors in a most delightful confusion and fill the air with fragrance. Spanish moss—the prevalent parasite of all the Gulf country—hangs pendent from the trees, or, imitating creeping ivies or grasping vines, fastens itself in graceful festoons, swaying its somber gray in funereal aspect amid the variegated flowers and the verdant raiment of the

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, MARCH 9, 1882.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

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L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 1, 1882.

—Thirteen hundred more Jewish refugees from Russia are coming to this country.

—The are a of the overflow of the Mississippi was still extending, March 6th. Conkling declines the Associate Judgeship of the Supreme Court.——The U. S. Senate committee on Judiciary have agreed to report favorably on a new bankrupt bill.——The tariff discussion has been opened in the House.——The municipal election in Mobile, on Monday, resulted in the election of the Democratic ticket.

—The Democrats in Congress are to have a Congressional Campaign Committee, consisting of one Congressman from each State having a Democrat in its delegation. This campaign committee will choose an Executive Committee. This Executive Committee will, in conjunction with the National Democratic Committee, have charge of conservative interests in the next Presidential campaign.—*Messenger.*

—In many localities in West Tennessee, North Mississippi and Northern Alabama, the immigration from the North and Europe has been considerable, and in all these are presented evidence of thrift and success which must induce other immigrants to seek homes in a region so favored by a genial climate, fertile soil and accessibility to market as is this country. The draw backs which have hitherto prevented the population of this still sparsely settled region are being removed, and henceforth the immigrant will be welcomed as a citizen.

DEMOREST for March has a charming illustration in oil colors and two photo-steel plates. The literary contents, as usual, are excellent. The continuation of the "Admiral's Ward," by Mrs Alexander, Women Doctors, Wall Papers," by Hetta L. H. Ward, 'English Haunts', "March," by Geo W. Bungay. The first paper on "Women in all Ages," "Poker Sketches," "A Northern Grimm," "The Renaissance of To-day," "Evening Compsny and Decorative Art," are a few of the striking features, with a host of short articles of value to every household A number of the articles are illustrated in a superior style. W. Jennings Demorest, publisher, 17 East Fourteenth Street, New York. Price twenty cents, or two dollars a year.

ABOUT THE TRADESMAN.—One of the most valuable publications in the South is the *Tradesman*, published at Chattanooga, Tenn. It was established in 1879 and has been conducted with vim, ability and success, until now it has become a valuable exponent and mouthpiece of tradespeople all over the South. It is devoted to manufacturing, mining, mercantile and industrial pursuits, and right energetically and faithfully does it represent these important and growing interests. The *Tradesman* is a welcome visitor to our table as it contains a wealth of information concerning the useful vocations and is in fact a mirror of Southern industries. We wish the *Tradesman* a large measure of usefulness and trust it will continue in the grand work of bestirring the energies of our beautiful Southland that has already entered upon a new and brilliant era of prosperity.—*Jackson, W. Tenn., Whig.*

—The cloud that appeared a little while since, and which appeared to some a gathering point for all the dissatisfied elements in the Democratic party, has now a silver lining and will soon disappear. The partial success of this movement has turned out so completely Republican in its results in Virginia that sound Democrats everywhere have been brought to coniider the dangers of apathy, and no longer give countenance by inaction to the disorganizers. The Democrats have no reason really to be dividing on men—they have principles that bind them together, and the only need that presses on them for consideration is the triumphant strength that can be asserted by well digested harmony of action, by which that strength is not frittered away, but is concentrated in aggressive and systematized work. Past personalities should be made to disappear before principles, and the fitness of men to represent those principles in their full integrity and the capacity to give them a lodgment in public policy.—*Balt. Gazette.*

—At the commencement at the Baltimore Medidal College, on the 1st of March, degrees were conferred upon the following gentlemen from North Carolina: James C Braswell, Geo W Butler, Joseph P Keith, William T Daughteridge, Gilbert McLeod, Benjamin Franklin McMillan, William G Telfair and L T Whitaker.

The tenth annual commencement of the college of physicians and surgeons was held on Wednesday night of last week in the Academy of Music. Degrees were conferred on the following gentlemen from North Carolina: J A Albright, J Roy Arnett, L J Barker, W H Bobbitt, Kenneth M Furguson, M C Hunter, C N Mason, J L Outland, W O Patton, W W Pharr, E Roy Phillips, J H Scarboro, W E Turlington, F Preston Tucker, Thomas N White, W P Whittington, H C Williams and Cyrill T Wyche.

The Queen Shot At.

WINDSOR, ENG., March 2.—This evening as the Queen was entering her carriage, a man in the station yard deliberately fired a pistol at her. The man, who was a miserable looking object, was immediately seized by several policemen and taken to the Windsor police station. No one was hurt. The man gave his name as Frederick McLean.

The queen drove off to the castle immediately after she was fired at. The miscreant was followed to the police station by a large crowd of people from whom he was rescued with difficulty. The Queen arrived at Windsor at about 5.25 p. m.

There was a moment of wild confusion and agitation, but the people perceiving that the Queen was unharmed, speedily became comparatively calm. The composure of the Queen was unbroken. She stood for a moment looking at her would-be assassin in the hands of his captors, and then, with a face that had not even blanched, she bowed majestically to the people on her right and left, entered her carriage and was driven to the castle amid the enthusiastic cheers of the populace. This is the fifth time that an attempt has been made on the life of the Queen. The first was in June, 1840, by a crazy lad named Oxford. He was sent to an insane asylum for life. The second was in 1842 by John Francis, who was sentenced to be hanged, but was transported for life. The third was in July of the year by John Bean, who escaped with eighteen months imprisonment, and the fourth was in 1875 by a half-witted Irish boy O'Conner, who got off with a year's imprisonment and twenty lashes.

LONDON, March 4.—The police have ascertained that McLean was formerly in Wells lunatic ayslum, and was only discharged in September last.

From Washington.

WASHINGTON, February 28.—The decrease of the public debt for the month of February will be about $9,000,000, being about $2,000,000 less than the average decrease since June last. The falling off is due to heavy payments made during February, one item of which, about $9,000,000, is on account of pensions.

The Comptroller of the Treasury has authorized the First National Bank of Columbus, Miss., to commence business, with a capital of $80,000.

The grand jury to-day indicted Samuel G. Coball, John N. Minnix and Chas. H. Dickson for conspiracy to defraud the Government of the United States by means of fraudulent bids for 109 post routes, located in North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Tennessee, Florida, Alabama end Mississippi, and corruptly combining to obtain contracts for the same by means of bogus sureties: Coball being the principal and Minnix and Dickson bondsmen. They further indict Minnix and Dickson for perjury, in falsely swearing that each owned 275 acres of unimproved coal land in Morgan county, Ky., valued at $100,000.

WASHINGTON, March 2.—The vote on Conkling's confirmation is understood to have been 39 yeas against 12 nays—8 Democrats and 4 Republicans, namely: Hoar, Dawes, Morrill and Hawley.

Sargent's nomination was confirmed without division.

The Senate also confirmed Wm. T. Poston United States Attorney for the Western District of Tennessee.

The President nominated Cornelius A. Logan, of Illinois, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States, to Chili; John B. Weaver, of North Carolina, to be United States consul to Bolivia.

N. C. AGRIC. EXPERIMENT STATION,
Raleigh, N. C., March 3, 1882.

Bulletin No. 5.

Home-made Fertilizers for Tobacco.

I continue to give the results of last year's experience in the production of home-made manures. In this paper we will notice two tobacco fertilizers. A number of tobacco growers gave the following formula a trial last year.

Dissolved Animal Bone,	400 lbs,	cost	$8.50
Sulphate of Ammonia,	100 "	"	3.50
" " Potash " high grade "	200 "	"	3.00
" " Magnesia	100 "	"	1.00
Ground Plaster	100 "	"	0.40
Woods Mould or Well-rotted Stable Manure	1100 "		
One ton of 2000 "		"	$18.40

Some changes might be made in this which would reduce the cost. Where the color of the tobacco is not the important point 500 lbs. Kainite might be substituted for the "high-grade" sulphate of Potash and the Sulphate of Magnesia. The Kainite contains both of these and common salt in addition. Instead of 100 pounds Sulphate of Ammonia a mixture of 60 pounds Nitrate of Soda and 40 pounds Sulphate of Ammonia would be an improvement probably in all cases. One farmer who used this, at the rate of 250 pounds to the acre only, says it did as well as a bought tobacco fertilizer, which cost three times as much, used by its side.

Another correspondent has used the following, which is a cheaper formula, with great success. The constituents are nearly the same as in the other formula:

Dissolved Animal Bone	250 lbs,	cost	$5.30
Nitrate of Soda	70 "	"	1.30
Sulphate of Ammonia	40 "	"	2.20
" Magnesia	60 "	"	.60
Muriate of Potash	100 "	"	2.25
Ground Plaster	100 "	"	0.40
Woods Mould or Well-rotted Stable Manure	1420 "		
One ton of 2000 "		"	$12.05

This compost should be liberally applied—at least 500 pounds to the acre. A sample of compost made from these chemicals with fine woods-mould was analyzed here. It contained 2.26 per cent of available Phosphoric Acid, 0.75 per cent Ammonia and 0.36 per cent of Nitrogen as Nitrate; with 3.00 per cent of Potash. This is quite good for a farm-made manure. These per centages are all somewhat higher than the per centages calculated from the ingredients used, leaving out the mould. This difference must have been gained from the mould then. The commercial value, calculated from the analysis by the figures used in estimating the value of commercial fertilizers, is $14.65 for the ton of 2000 lbs., which means that the 1420 lbs. of mould have added $2.60 to the value of the ton; provided, of ocurse, this is a correct sample of the whole.

Some errors are to be corrected in the last Bulletin. The sample of Chesapeake Soluble Guano contained 2.37 per cent of Ammonia; the Patapco Am. Soluble Phosphate contained 1.76 per cent. of Potash, omitted in the statement of analysis, though included in the estimation of values. The sample quoted as "Rasin's Complete Guano" was from a lot in bulk in Wilmington. It was represented to the inspector to be Rasin's Gnano and was so published therefore. This is shown now to be erroneous. It was a lot of goods on the way to South Carolina and not "Rasin's Complete." CHAS. W. DABNEY.
Director.

—Capt. J. W. McDaniel, the Southern passenger agent on the Macon and Brunswick Railroad, died in Jacksonvill, Fla., on Thursday night.

How the Cotton Planter is taxed.

THE BLESSINGS OF PROTECTIVE TAXATION.
From Vance's Great Speech.

Admitting as in common honesty they are bound to do, the abstract injustice of taxing the many for the benefit of the few, the protectionists confess and avoid by saying that protection really helps all classes by furnishing a home market to all, and enabling the manufacturer to pay higher prices to the agriculsit. Now, if the three million people engaged in manufacturing could consume all the surplus raised on our bounteous soil, in our magnificent climate, by the other forty-seven millions of the American people, there would be some sense in this proposition.

But we know they cannot, and the attempt to subordinate the interests of the great mass of the people to the convenience and profit of a fraction, by shutting them off from the markets of the world, is simply an outrage. It has neither political economy, nor justice, nor constitutional law to justify it. That it helps a man to tax him for the pocket of another man is a New England proposition that needs 'protection' also, badly. Take, for instance, the cotton planter in the South. That great industry—I fear to call it an "American industry"—furnished last year $221,535,902 toward the aggregate of our foreign trade, almost ten times the amount furnished by iron and steel, and more than all the manufactured products combined. Yet the iron and steel manufacturers got their raw material mostly and their labor all free, and their products are protected by a duty ranging from 35 to 180 per cent. How is it with the cotton grower? In the first place he pays all the taxes, State and national, that all other citizens are required to pay. When he starts out in the spring to pitch his crop, on his plow he pays 50 per cent. ad valorem; his trace-chains to pull the plow 2½ cents per pound; on his wagon, harrow and other irons, 50 per cent.; on his jackknife, 53 per cent.; on the square by which he measures his work, 6 cents per pound and 30 per cent.; on his saw 8½ cents and 30 per cent.; for his axe, 40 per cent.; on the iron hoops which inclose his bale of cotton when made, 2½ cents per pound; for his hammer, 2½ cents per pound; his wrought nails, 2½ cents per pound; his cut nails, 1½ per pound; his horseshoe nails, 5 cents per pound; his tacks and sprigs, 2½ cents per thousand; for wood screws, from 8 to 11 cents per pound; for cast iron hinges for his door, 2½ cents per pound; on his wife's sad-iron, 1½ cents per pound; on his cross-cut saw, 10 cents per foot. All this, averaging nearly 100 per cent., he pays to the Pennsylvania iron and steel manufacturers, not to the Government. On the bagging for his cotton bales he pays 2 cents per yard; on his cotton shirts, 5 cents per yard and 10 per cent.; on his wife's calico dress, 5½ cents per yard and 20 per cent; on her spool thread, ½ cent each and 30 per cent.; on the common stone-ware of his table, 25 per cent.; on his schoolboy's slate-pencil, 40 per cent.; on his glass tumblers, 40 per cent.; on his sugar and molasses, 49 per cent.; on his coarse blankets, about 95 per cent.; on his wool hat and flannel shirt, about the same; on his wife's shawl, 50 cents per pound and 35 per cent., (over 100 per cent.); on his borax, 10 cents per pound; his clock, 35 per cent.; his wife's camphor, 5 cents per pound; her gloves, 50 per cent.; hair pins, 50 per cent.; on his glue, 20 per cent.; his grindstone, 1 cent per pound; powder 6 cents per pound and 20 per cent.; suspenders, 35 per cent.; rubber boots for bad weather, 30 per cent.; his leather, 25 per cent.; his keresene oil, 40 per cent. per gallon. In sickness his morphia is taxed $1 per ounce; castor oil, $1 per gallon, and his opium $1 per pound. Even on his fruit trees and his garden and agricultural saeds he is taxed 20 per cent. ad valorem. Nearly all of this goes into the pockets of the manufacturers, who claim that the planter's prosperity is increased by this searching taxation! Nothing is free to him. Nothing escapes this all pervading, inevitable, protective tariff—certain as death, hungry as the grave, unsatisfiable as the sea. From the time he sees the light until that light is quenched in the eternal darkness the Southern planter knows no untaxed hour or untaxed thing. He is enveloped in taxation, soaked, steeped, and saturated in it; and yet his product alone exceeds by far in value the combined products of all the protected manufactories of the United States in the list of foreign exports, which are the chief source of our nationalwealth. And yet this poor, deluded man, the cotton-planter, is infinitely benefited by this enormous taxation, if he only knew it! In some mysterious way, known only to the esoteric disciples of protection, the more money he pays to the manufacturer for the necessities of his occupation the richer he becomes? What a blessed thing is protective taxation, that thus gives and receives wealth! The protected man gets rich, says the Senator, notwithstanding his comfortless home and hard-run surroundings tell a different tale.

—A correspondent of *Colman's Rural* gives the following regarding the raising of peanuts:

"Any dry soil will answer. Let the ground be well pulverized, leaving an even surface. Get fresh nuts; break them out of the shell and plant, about the time of planting beans, two inches deep, in hills three feet apart, and the rows five feet apart. In order to have straight rows, use a line. Plant two kernels in a hill, but if both come up, transplant one of them without disturbing the other. As soon as the plants are up, hoe and keep them clean. When they begin to run and show blossoms, cover the vines, blosoms and all with about an inch of earth, taken from between the rows. With good cultivation the vines grow fast, and must be covered, always leaving the tip of the runner just peeping out of the ground. As soon as the leaves are touched with frost, dig the nuts, leaving them clinging to the vines. Now they must be well dried. This can be done by hanging up the vines, or stripping them off and spreading them on a floor or any way so they will not mould. Keep them from rats and mice. In yield I have had an average of over a quart to each plant. There are two varieties, one called red and the other white I cultivate the white, which stands first in market.

—Before the war there were very few men in the United States worth over $5,000,000. Most of Stewart's property was acquired during and after the war. Most of the men now worth $10,000,000 and upwards, were considered poor and honest twenty-five years ago. To day W. H. Vanderbilt has $65,000,000 in United States bonds; and he is reported to hold some $50,000,000 in New York Central and Hudson river stock, $50,000,000 more in other railroads in New York and other States, and a vast amount of valuable real estate in New York city. His property cannot amount to less than $200,000,000, and probably is nearer $300,000,000 than the former sum. He is, without question, the richest man on the globe to-day. He could buy any of the Rothschilds, and still be the richest man in the world. And unlike the rich men of England—the Dukes of Bedford, Westminster, Argyll and Buccleuh, who inherited their great estates—Vanderbilt's property has been accumulated in two generations, and most of it within thirty years. The case stands without parellel in history.
—*New York Star.*

Gen. Hancock.

HE DESCRIBES THE EFFECT OF THE WESTERN FLOODS AS SEEN DURING HIS RECENT VISIT SOUTH.

NEW YORK, March 4.—A reporter of the *World* called yesterday upon Gen. Hancock, who has recently returned from an extended Southern trip. Said the General, "I think there is a matter connected with the Southern people which should, at the present juncture, have attention called to it. The people of the North do not realize what the telegrams, which they read about the floods, really mean. From what I saw I believe the Southern people, over hundreds of square miles, are literally drowned out. Fences and cattle are gone; houses have been swept away or are uninhabitable; railroads destroyed, plantations ruined and the country desolate. Nothing like it has been seen for many years. The distress in the flooded rogions is beyond the power of words to describe. Recollect what I saw, and have told you about, was seen at a time when the flood was not at its worst. The first thing to be done is to extend the necessary aid to these people. We must face the problem of feeding, sheltering and clothing these people until such a time as they raise food and shelter for themselves. The Southern people will do what they can, but the Northern and Western people must also come to their rescue. Even if it were right to throw the burden of such an unparalleled and wide-spread calamity upon the Southerners alone, they have had the means of charity swept away with the means of livelihood. We must help, and help at once. It is much better to send money to Memphis, Mobile, New Orleans and cities where food and clothing can be bought, than to wait to send food and chothing. It is possible that more will have to be paid there than here for supplies, but I tell you the people cannot wait for provisions to reach them from here. There are thousands of negroes who are homeless and starving, and they must be fed, and, what is more, we have got to feed them. There is enough food in the South that can be bought to keep them going until we can send more from the North. It shonld be sent by rail; steamers are too slow. These people must eat, and they have nothing. Relief committees should be formed in every city to receive and forward supplies. Money should be sent at once to relieve the most pressing wants. Arrangements should be made with the railroads to forward supplies at first on through freight trains, to carry nothing else, and to be put through in the shortest possible time."

In regard to measures for future prevention of overflows, the General said, "A bill should be introduced into Congress providing for a survey of the Mississippi, Missouri and Ohio rivers, as well as their principal tributaries, such as Arkansas and White. The survey being made, a plan of levees should be devised which would be sufficient strong to pretect the country. Whether Government, States, or parishes build them they should be constructed on some general plan. If the Southern States cannot afford to build the levees the Government should help. The protection of the vast bodies of land now overflown in the South and West, is, in my opinion, of national importance, and should be so regarded by Congress. But whether Government builds levees, it certainly can afford to and should cause surveys to be made at once."—*Morning Star.*

MEMPHIS, March 4.—The Mississippi, at this point at 1 o'clock this morning, had declined an inch since 6 o'clock a. m. yesterday, when it marked thirty-five feet and once inch on the guage. Twenty-eight miles of the Memphis and Little Rock railroad across the river are under water. Chief Engineer Fleming, with a large force of laborers, is at work saving the track from washing away. A large number of people are still coming frem Arkansas to the Memphis side, being forced by the back water to leave their homes.

HELENA, ARK, March 4.—The river here, within the twenty-four hours ending at midnight yesterday, rose nearly two inches, and the overflow in this city is fully as much. It is predicted that we shall have more than a foot higher water by old rivermen, and that seems probable when it is known that the St. Francis river is rising very rapidly, and a volume of water thrown upon us from that source is immense and enough to cause a rise in the Mississippi here ten days after the decline sets in at Memphis. The White river at Clarendon is still booming at the rate of five inches a day. Everything is made ready here for the distribution of the Federal rations for this district.

A Sudden thaw and rains have swollen streams generally in the Northeastern States.

A Glimpse of the Splendid Past.

Five hundred years before the birth of Christ there was a city in Italy called Sybaris. It was a magnificent place, and the wealth and luxury of its inhabitants was so great that the name Sybarite exists to this day as a pseudonym of a devotee of pleasure. It was at one time so populous that it could send 300,000 men into the field, yet its annals are lost and its great men unknown. All the information we learn about it is the fact of its greatness, and that its ruins are to-day under the bed of a river in southern Italy. It seems there was a quarrel among the rulers of this mighty city, and the discontented joined with their enemies, the Crotoniates, who succeeded in capturing Sybaris, drove out its inhabitants, and to make its ruin complete, changed the course of a river so that it swept over the remains of the once mighty municipality. To-day the ruins are covered by a bed of slime and earth from sixteen to twenty feet deep, and soon the work of bringing the remains to light will be undertaken. It is believed that the memorials of a very distant past will be brought to light equal to, if not exceeding in interest, those of Pompeii. We live after all in a very old world. Mighty nations flourished, and prosperous cities gathered wealth to themselves long before history begun to keep its records. In these days of the marvellous applications of science to our daily life, it is well to remember the might of the past, in order that we should not become too conscious of the splendor of the age we live in.—*Demorest's Monthly for March.*

GUITTEAU'S GALLOWS.—The gallows is painted a light green color, and is a rather pretty piece of carpenter work. The first thing that strikes you about it is the height of the floor above the brick ground. It is, perhaps, 10 or 12 feet, or even more, above the floor; and a plain, tall set of steps, wide enough for four people to go up abreast, ascends it directly as you approach. It consists of a platform, with a large trap in the middle. This trap is half as large as a door to your room, and hinged on one side and on the other well bolted, but the bolts are withdrawn by the action of a cord which runs under the gallows floor, and passes into a small, cell-window right by. A man concealed there jerks the cord, and the trap falls.

Faded Colors Restored.

Faded or gray hair gradually recovers its youthful color and lustre by the use of Parker's Hair Balsam, an elegant dressing, admired for its purity and rich perfume.

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS.

—William N. Sherman, a prominent newspaper publisher of Rhode Island, died on Thursday, at Rutledge, Vermont aged 73 years.

LONDON, Feb. 27.—The Cologne correspondent of the *St James' Gazette* mentions a report current to the effect that unless the condition of Russia improves the Czar will abdicate after his coronation.

—There are now in Utah twenty-six Christian churches, forty-three ministers, and forty-six mission schools. Such a force of wholesome influence ought to have some weight in solving the question of how to get rid of Mormonism.

CHICATO, March 4.—Orville B. Roe, of Lasalle, Ill., a drunken carpenter, shot his wife yesterday because of her refusal longer to support him and then killed himself. Five children were found clinging to the woman's body as she lay on the floor. She will probably die.

LONDON, February 28.—A dispatch from St. Petersburg, by way of Berlin, says: Ten of the Nihilist prisoners, including one woman, who have been on trial for several days past on various charges, have been sentenced to death. The remainder of the twenty one prisoners were sentenced to various terms of penal servitude.

DANVILLE, Va., March 3.— William Walker, of Pittsylvania county, was killed at Chatham yesterday morning at 4 o'clock, by Liles G. Johnson, a merchant's clerk. Walker, who slept with Johnson, went out while the latter was asleep and returning awoke Johnson who, mistaking him for a robber, shot him dead with a pistol. The coroner's jury gave a verdict in accordance with this statement.

DENVER, Mar. 2.—Thomas Mathison, a Mormon, of St. George, Utah, arrived here yesterday from a trip through Arizona. He reports that his wife and daughter and two Mormon men had been killed by the Tonto Apaches near the Colorado, Chiquita and San Francisco Mountains. He was out hunting several miles from the camp when the Indians made the raid. After the massacre the Indians went South.

MERIDIAN, MISS., March 2.—Bob Jones, white, and Bill Miller, col., were hanged at Aberdeen at noon to-day for the murder of three brothers named Walker near that place on Nov. 26, 1881. Both died instantly, their necks being broken by the fall. Jones fainted while the rope was being adjusted. Miller said he expected to go straight to heaven, and commenced to sing in a sad wailing voice. Life was extinct in twelve minutes, and the bodies were cut down eight minutes later.

GALVESTON, March 2. — A dispatch from Dodd City says: The town of Cadona, fourteen miles south of this place, was visited by a severe cyclone on Tuesday, which inflicted considerable damage. Many buildings and residences were thrown from their foundations, the Baptist church was completely demolished and the two story frame dwelling of Mr. Trove was destroyed. Several members of the family of the latter were in the house at the time of storm and were seriously injured.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 3.—A dispatch from Fort Grant, Arizona, says the Indians Dead Shot, Dandy Jim and Skippy were hanged at 1.05 this afternoon. They mounted the scaffold laughing, and to the last showed no sign of fear. They said they were happy and would soon meet their friends. They shook hands with all on the platform, and after prayers by the chaplain the trap sprung and the men died without a struggle. The arrangements were perfect and nothing occurred to delay the execution.

NEW ORLEANS, Mar. 3.—A Greenville, Miss., special says: The water from the Bolivar banks is rapidly encroaching on the town limits. Fifty convicts are at work, but security from partial overflow is by no means assured. The back water is higher than it was in 1864 or any other year. It is now thought that it will go over all of the Deer Creek country, except the highest lands in the Bogue settlement. Many of the inhabitants are reported to be in the trees. Boats have to-day been sent to their rescue.

CUTHBERT, GA., March 3.—On Thursday night four masked men went to the house of a negro living in this county and demanded admittance. Upon being refused they broke down the door, and, as the first man entered, the negro shot him down. The men then fled. The negro, with some white neighbors, tracked the wounded man for some distance and finally found his dead body. Upon removing the mask he was found to be a young white man belonging to the county, named Leonidas Bailey. The other three men are unknown. The object of their visit has not been ascertained.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 2.—In view of the enthusiasm pervading all classes of people in California and the general anxiety felt by the people of the Pacific coast for prompt action on the bill now before Congress restricting Chinese immigration, Gov. Perkins has declared his intention to make Saturday, March 4, a legal holiday, and on that day a monster anti-Chinese mass meeting will be held in San Francisco, and there will be similar demonstrations throughout the State in support of the bill. Telegrams have been sent to the Governors of Oregon and Nevada requesting them to take such steps as they may deem expedient in the premises.

—Elias De Puy is ninety-five years of age and still able to walk eight miles a day over rough hills. He lives near Lackawack, in Ulster county, N. Y., in a country sparsely settled, on rough farming lands. He is in excellent health, yet not a follower of temperance principles, for he believes in the old Dutch custom of taking his gin "straight," and has chewed all his life the rankest and strongest tobacco. He has had five wives and eight children. His eldest son is 70 and gray-haired, while his youngest son was born after he was 85 years old. He was 60 years of age when he married his last wife, while she was 19. A remarkable thing about Mr. De Puy is that he is cutting a new set of teeth. Nine new teeth have already made their appearance. His eyesight is excellent, and he reads almost continually.

THE SLAUGHTER OF BUFFALOES.—The wanton slaughter of the one great distinctive game of the American plains has attained such hideous proportions that if Congress does not immediately suppress it, the extinction of the buffalo is only a question of two or three years' time. The Deadwood *Pioneer* of February 2d says: Fred Aller returned from a successful buffalo hunt between Big and Little Powder rivers, where he staughtered any amount of those noble animals, together with any amount of smaller game. He could have killed many more than he did, but as he had all the meats and pelt he could haul he returned. While out he met with four parties of Indians and many white hunters who are slaughtering the game at a fearful rate. One instance that came under his observance will show how the buffalo are being wiped out. One hunter killed thirty in one day and never even took their hides. The prairies in the section where he hunted are covered with meat left to rot.—*Fargo Argus.*

CLEVELAND, March 3.—Between nine and ten o'clock last evening, the conductor of a west bound Lake Shore freight train, which had just left Erie, discovered that two men had broken into a box car loaded with valuable freight. He succeeded in fastening the door and at the first opportunity telegraphed to Ashtabula for officers to be at the station. Arrived at Ashtabula the officers and train hands found that the men had sawed the door and were preparing to escape. Seeing the demonstration to arrest them the men in the car suddenly drew two revolvers each and began to shoot rapidly. Their fire was returned and some twenty shots were exchanged. The officers managed to secure one of the thieves and speedily handcuffed him. The other escaped and fled to the woods. He made his way to Saybrook, a small village a few miles distant, and inquired for a doctor to dress his wounds. There being no doctor there a telegram was sent to Ashtabula for a surgeon, who took the first train. The officers at Ashtabula watched the train, and on its arrival the man surrendered and begged that he be not roughly handled. Examination showed that he had a bullet in his right side, one in his arm and one in his neck, though neither of the wounds are necessarily fatal. None of the officers or train hands were seriously injured.

FIFTEEN DAYS WITHOUT FOOD.—Last evening the *Call* received the following dispatch from Tucson: "A special to the *Star* from Guaymos says: 'Captain Huntington, of the steamer Newbern, sighted an open boat off Las Sedras, on the Lower California coast. Approaching it three men, a woman and two children were discovered in an emaciated and half-crazed condition. They proved to be the remnant of the crew of a British bark, the name of which could not be ascertained. They were dependent upon the elements for fifteen days, having neither food nor water, and had made up their minds to resort to cannibalism when the Newbern hove in sight. They were the captain, his wife, two children and two seamen. Almost immediately after boarding the Newbern one child and one of the seamen died. Next day the woman was delivered of a healthy child, though the mother was still insensible. They were treated kindly by the officers of the Newbern and the citizens of Guaymas. All are slowly recovering."

On the 30th of January the *Call* published the story of which the above is the sequel. On the preceding day the British ship Cochin, Captain Pudrey, arrived from Dundee, and brought the intelligence of the abandonment in mid-ocean, of the British ship, Milton, Captain McArthur. The Milton sailed from Shields, England, on August 9 last for this city, with a cargo of coal. She was burned in mid-ocean on December 23. There were three boats, and the little community was disposed of as follows: The captain, his wife and children and five sailors occupied the first boat; the first mate and seven men took to the second, and the third boat contained the steward and six seamen. The boats remained near the doomed vessel during the day and night of the 23d, securing a quantity of provisions, and at daylight on the succeeding day left in company.

On the following day the boat of the first mate had disappeared and on January 2 the remaining boats had separated. The boat containing the steward and men was encountered by the Cochin on January 15, and the poor, emaciated and famishing party rescued. The terrible experience of hunger and starvation had worn the strong men down to skeletons and the survivors had not fully recovered when this port was reached. No hope was entertained for the captain and his party, and by reference to the dispatch above it will be noticed that three of the seamen are among the missing.—*San Francisco Call.*

State Receipts and Expenses.

We are indebted to Gen. Roberts, our very efficient Auditor, for a copy of his last annual report. We collate some interesting figures from it. The general taxes amounted last year to $203,-297.38. Insurance companies paid $10,-964; drummers, $51,800; merchants, $28,350; railroads, $8,830.55; sewing machines, 2,200; and bank stock, $3,-630 55. Of the liquor tax, three-fourths goes to the public fund, amounting to $16,987 64. The income tax netted $2,256. The fees from the Secretary of State were $6,694 76. There were about $5,000 of small items. The Supreme Court Reports sold for $1,530 90, and stationery, for $3,138. The entire amount of public moneys for general purposes was, then, about $345,000. For the Asylum $91,114 was raised; for the penitentiary the same amount. The fertilizers tax for the Agricultural Department, was $29,500. The Western N. C. Railroad Company paid into the Treasury $59,500, under their contract to pay interest on those bonds, and this was paid out for that purpose. The amount paid for the hire of convicts up to November 30, 1881, was $79,483 19. The chief items of disbursement were: Interest on the debt, $46,653; General Assembly $56,259; Judiciary, $37,920; public printing, $12,763; Treasury Department, $5,250; State Department, $2,809; Auditor's Department, $2,858; Executive, $4,673; contingencies, $21,-215. The expenses of the Government, leaving out the Agricultural Department, the Asylums and the penitentiary were about $275,000, and leaving out interest was less than $100,000. The Morganton asylum drew $30,000, the Goldsboro (colored) asylum $15,599 19. The penitentiary cost us $62,000. We think this is as creditable a showing as any State can make, as the running expenses of the government are less than $190,000. The Republican Legislature alone, for the year ending Sept. 30, 1869, cost regular session, $191,000, and the special session, $78,000, making $269,000 for that year. The same expenses that cost us last year less than $190,000, in 1869 cost $505,000, and in 1870 $475,000. The expenses for the present year, if we have no extra session of the Legislature, will be much less, only about $135,000. This is the record of the two parties. The whole cost of administering the government of the State (leaving out interest and the asylums and penitentiary, etc.) will this year be regularly only about $135,-000. Dr. Mott spent in his district alone $269,000, last year. Actions speak louder than words. Who wants to see the Democratic party put aside that the Republicans may be restored to power and waste the people's money? —*News-Observer.*

700,000 More.

Americans view with pride the vast immigration their country is attracting from all parts of the world. It shows that ours is indeed a favored land. During the past year fully 700,000 foreign-born immigrants arrived on our shores to make this country their permanent home. In a certain sense this vast immigration is beneficial to our country. It swells the receipts of our railways, it enhances the value of land, it creates a new home demand for our domestic manufactures. But there is another side of the picture not so pleasant to contemplate. The love of home and country, in other words patriotism, is one of the strongest human instincts and is lauded as a virtue. How intolerable must be the condition of those immigrants who are thus forced to leave their native lands and seek their fortunes in a far-off clime. We live in a civilized and Christian era, where the church spire is to be seen in every village, the school-house by every roadside, and where universal education is the rule. Yet with all the agencies of civilization the problem of how to make life tolerable to the masses of the community has not yet been solved. Where population is leaving a country, it is a reflection upon the government of that country. The people of Switzerland and of France rarely emigrate, and it must be because the home government cares more for the material comfort of their people, than do those of Germany and Great Britain, from which countries the vast bulk of the immigrants come. Then again there are glaring evils connected with this enormous importation of foreigners. They are aliens in race, religion and language. Many are depraved and idle, and a still larger number are ignorant not only of our laws and institutions, but deficient in ordinary intelligence. They will within a few years add to the voting population a large and undesirable element. But we live in prosperous times, and as these immigrants are added to the active industrial force of the country, they are at present regarded with undoubted favor.—*Demorest's Monthly for March.*

What Next?

How ingenious are the rogues. One would have supposed that every form of rascality had been attempted, but the swindlers in the great West have hit upon a new game. Western securities have been in favor, and school bonds issued by the counties of the Western States and Territories have generally proved a very safe investment in Wall street. Taking advantage of this confidence, certain enterprising rogues organized a county in Dakota Territory, in which it seems there were not over six inhabitants and not a single house or shanty. Prominent Wall street bankers were solicited to float the school bonds of Douglass county for $200,000. Fortunately, the roguery was found out, and the money was not secured. But then there are a great many securities in Wall street that have no more value than the school bonds of Douglass County, Dakota.—*Demorest's Monthly for March.*

Shredness and Ability.

Hop Bitters so freely advertised in all the papers, secular and religious, are having a large sale, and are supplanting all other medicinos. There is no denying the virtues of the Hop plant, and the proprietors of these Bitters have shown great shrewdness and ability in comp ounding a Bitters, whose virtues are so palpable to every one's observation.—*Examiner and Chronicle.*

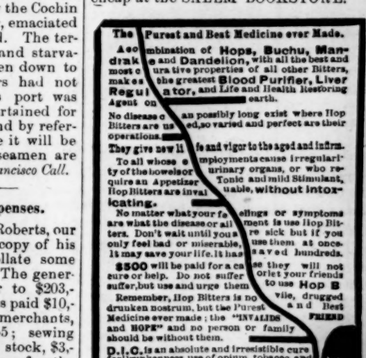
Experience the Best Guide.

The reason why women everywhere use Parker's Ginger Tonic is, because they have learned by experience—the best guide—that this excellent medicine overcomes despondency, periodical headache, indigestion, pain in the back and kidneys, and other troubles of the sex.—*Home Journal.*

FRAMED CHROMOS cheap at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

—BLANK BOOKS at the Salem Book Store.

FULL BOUND BLANK BOOKS cheap at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.


The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.
Hop Bitters
Buchu, Mandrake
and Dandelion,
Aconite
Regulator,
Agent on earth.
Blood Purifier, Liver
Tonic and mild Stimulant,
Hop Bitters
Hop Bitters
Hop Bitters

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, MARCH 9, 1882.

LOCAL ITEMS.

WOOD! WOOD!!—Subscribers who have agreed to bring us wood for the PRESS, will please deliver it. We did not wait for bad weather to make this call, but have notified parties occasionally, during the fall and winter. A few have responded

—One month till Easter.

—Full Moon last Saturday.

—Last Quarter next Sunday.

—EASTER CARDS next week.

—A new lot of Birthday Cards just received.

—Most of the ice ponds have been let off.

—We notice a number of peach trees in blossom.

The *Academy* for February was issued last Saturday.

—H. A. Lemly is visiting relatives and friends in Salisbury.

—J. P. Vest has returned from Kansas, where he spent several months.

—The robins are beginning to get plenty in and about town.

—At the recent election Lewisville township rejected the stock law.

—Wm. Dettmar is moving into his new shop, near his residence.

—The *Reporter* says: Only one prisoner in Stokes County jail.

—Several dogs were killed on the streets Tuesday night of last week.

—William Church, of Pfafftown left for the West on Monday evening.

—August Reugar holds the position of gardener at the Academy gardens.

—Elm Street Public School has enrolled since Sept. 6, 102 scholars.

—A new paling fence has been put up at the north end of Cedar Avenue.

—The crossing over the creek leading to Happy Hill, is in a bad condition.

—Rough and Ready Fire Company were out on parade last Saturday afternoon.

—Larks, Blackbirds and Robins come in as legitimate game for sportsmen, now.

—James Ham now holds the reins of the mill wagon team, in Tom Lewis' place.

—The old reed thicket has assumed altogether a different appearance in the last month.

—Rev. James E. Hall, of Friedberg, preached in the colored Moravian church on Sunday night.

—Several persons in town have cabbage plants in hot-beds, large enough for transplanting.

—"Uncle Jake" cracked the nut we gave him last week, and sent us the correct answer—"Guiteau hung."

—C. P. Sprinkle, of Vienna township, sends us the correct answer to the enigma published last week.

—We learn that a number of young men from the Muddy Creek neighborhood have gone West.

—The annual meeting of the Bible Society was held in the Chapel on Monday morning last, at 10 o'clock.

—Miss Flora Crumpler was awarded a fine set of vases for the best lady skater on the night of the 1st inst.

—Mrs. Rosa Norfleet, of Virginia, late of this place, and daughter of H. M. Lash, is visiting her relatives and friends.

—The shuttle and handle factory has a new engine and is working up hickory, dogwood and persimmon with rapidity.

—Wild geese, which were quite plentiful in the Yadkin river region, during the past winter, have taken their flight Northward.

—Miss Ada Lineback has returned from South Carolina. We learn that she will take charge of the organ in the Moravian church here.

—M. J. Raper, of Abbott's Creek, killed three turkeys at one shot,—two goblers and a hen, weighing 32 pounds. Well done.

After several years trial, the White Leghorn, Houdon and Plymouth Rock chickens are considered the best layers in this section.

—The collection in the Moravian church on last Sunday morning, for the benefit of the Bohemian Mission, amounted to $75.50.

—A considerable number of Public School teachers were paid off on Monday last. Several rejoiced in possessing twenty dollar gold pieces.

—S. A. Hege presented us with two specimens of eggs laid by a favorite Cochin. One of them measured 6¼x8½ inches and the other 6¼x8. This is hard to beat in the hen fruit line.

—The Young Men's Christian Union and Missionary Society will hold their first anniversary love-feast on Saturday evening at 7 o'clock. All are respectfully invited to attend. A collection will be taken for the missionary cause.

—The Salem Mill has secured the services of James Beeson as assistant miller. The public will be pleased to learn that this additional and experienced help will be highly beneficial to the numerous customers of the mill.

—A new Moravian Congregation will probably be organized at Byerly's School-House, in Davie County. Last Sunday Rev. C. L. Rights visited the brethren at the school-house to ascertain what could be done in the matter.

—Jonas (Whale) Spaugh and a partner, are determined to be able to supply us with water melons this summer should the season be favorable. We learn that they have 1060 hills made. "Whale" is hard to beat in the culture of fine melons.

—Mrs. Barbara Fishel, of this county, was agreeably surprised by relatives and friends, on the occasion of her 70th birthday, on Wednesday of last week. All enjoyed themselves finely. Mrs. Fishel, though yet crippled from a fall she recived a few years ago, is enjoying good health.

—Rev. Dr. Rondthaler's sermon on Sunday morning last was a most excellent one, illustrating, as it did the various temptations the flesh is heir to, and the weakness of human nature to overcome the same. Truly the Lord is the strength of the believer in his weakness.

—We notice C. A. Hege is pushing his preparations for one of the largest foundries and iron works in the South. We wish him continued success in the business he has built up among us, adding to the importance of old Salem among the manufacturing interests of the South.

—Miss Virginia Veach, who has been teaching for the past three years in Stokes County, has been quite sick for several weeks, and has been unable to attend to her school. Miss Lillie Veach is now teaching in her place. The school is in a flourishing condition and has been well attended all winter.

—We return thanks to R. F. Linville, Esq., for a fine lot of the Great American Strawberry plant. Mr. Linville has paid considerable attention to the cultivation of all kinds of fruits, especially the grape and strawbery, and his opinions are valuable to any one who wishes to grow fruits of any kind. Mr. L. has grape vines, well rooted, and strawberry plants of the best varieties for sale at very reasonable figures.

WAUGHTOWN TO THE FRONT.—We have frequently alluded to the improvements in our neighboring town, and chronicle with pleasure a continued advance. This spring Rowan Charles, W. H. Shepperd, M. F. Smith, Charles Clodfelter and James Vogler, will build new dwelling houses. W. E. Spach will enlarge his dwelling. Turner Butler, (col.) is improving his building, and Leroy Chamberlain will put up a new dwelling. The extensive wagon shops of the Messrs. Geo. E. Nissen & Co., John I. Nissen and W. E. Spach, and the tobacco factory of Reynolds & Reynolds near by, have given an impetus never before seen in Waughtown. The prospect of the towns of Winston, Salem and Waughtown being built up into one long town is even more than probable.

—Two negro children died a few days ago in Westfield township, Surry county, from the effects of eating too much. It appears that they had been without food for several days and nearly starved before their condition was learned. When they got hold of food they did not know when to cease eating, consequently they consumed a sufficient quantity to kill them. This is, indeed, a sad affair, and is more argument in favor of the idea advanced by a good many respectable people that there is yet work for the missionaries in our own country.—*Mt. Airy News.*

SATURDAY'S CONVENTION.—A county convention of colored men was held in the Court-house Saturday last. The object of the convention was to elect delegates to the State convention which will be held in Goldsboro, some time in this month; and the aim of all the agitation is a fuller recognition of the colored men on juries. Numerous resolutions were adopted, to the effect that more of their color be put on juries; condemning the election of magistrates by the Legislature and county commissioners by the magistrates; condemning the Collector of this District for not appointing colored men to office; and pledging themselves not to support for office half-breed Republicans, and any one who does not recognize and will carry out these demands. The resolutions passed in regard to Collector Everitt, they will have sent to President Arthur.—*Leader.*

—A colored deputation appeared before the Board of County Commissioners to set forth their grievances for not being more strongly represented on the jury, through their chairman, I. S. Clement, which was responded to by the Board, through T. J. Valentine, Esq.

Ordered that Theo. Kimel be appointed to examine Todd's bridge across South Fork, and let out the same for such repairs as it may need, at public auction to lowest bidder, after due notice, and report proceedings to this Board.

Ordered that an election be held to submit the question of Stock Law or No Stock Law inside of the following boundaries, to wit: Beginning and crossiug the old dirt road at the line between widow Lane and Tucker, and running with said road to John Rights' corner, thence southward with his line to old plank road and crossing said road; thence with said plank road to Harry Fries's corner, thence with this line southward and crossing to line in new petition, thence eastwardly with line now voted on and with stock law fence to place of beginning. The Election to be held at the house of Samuel Hege on the 15th April, 1882, Wm. S. Sink, registrar; Zene Sink and Green Newsom, judges, and that there be a new registration made by said registrar of the voters in said district.

Ordered that an election be held in a portion of Lewisville township on stock law or no stock law, on the 15th April, 1882. J. B. Binkley, registrar; S. W. Craft and Costen E. Harper, judges.

—Internal Revenue Collections, Fifth District, for the week ending Saturday March 4, 1882.

Monday	$5,050 95
Tuesday	4,871 26
Wednesday	1,007 35
Thursday	4,359 73
Friday	2,529 06
Saturday	5,333 13
Total	$23,151 48

FAMILY BIBLES at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

Cotton Seed.

Messrs. F. & H. Fries have received a lot of prime cotton seed for distribution among the farmers.

—J. P. Charles, in Broadbay township, has the lumber for his saw mill on the ground, ready to put up. Thinks he will have it running in the course of a month.

In some parts of Broadbay township, the dogs are all playing havoc with the chickens, killing quite a number for G. W. Snider, and he set a large steel trap and caught one of Frank Longworth's curs. He should have killed him, but good naturedly turned him loose. Joseph Knause, Thos. Fishel and Ed. Longworth, have also suffered, one of the dogs has been killed, and the others have a short lease on life.

The bridge across South Fork near Friendship is completed, and is A, No. 1. [Correspondent.]

FOR THE PRESS.

The gentleman who signs himself J. S. S. in last week's *Press*, seemed somewhat nettled at the few lines which appeared from my pen: "Come out young gents and maidens and have your fun." He says: "I have given no general invitation, and do not expect to. I will give Saturday, March 4th, as a day of modest and sociable amusement for the benefit of my scholars, and those of our friends who wish to join us, are welcome to do so." Now if this is not a general invitation, what is? As to the words "sociable amusement" and "fun," every one, who knows me, is aware that no allusion to "frolic" or "spree" was intended.

S. A. H.

[COMMUNICATED.]

The cotton crop is not the greatest of the agricultural products of the United States, but still it exerts a great influence upon our prosperity and progress,—supplies a large agricultural population with the means of subsistence and connects them intimately with the trade of other countries.

Great care is bestowed throughout the country upon the cultivation of corn, wheat, &c., whenever a bountiful and profitable crop is desired, and when the farmer applies himself unremittingly and carefully, he seldom fails to reap an ample reward.

Why cannot a similar gratifying result be obtained by applying the same careful attention to a cotton crop?

The growth of the cotton interest in the "Old North State" should not be overlooked. North Carolina took the first premium on cotton at the Cincinnatti Exposition, and it is said to have ranked higher for the last 10 years in its yield of cotton, than any other of the Atlantic States.

"A few years ago the crop was but little more than 100,000 bales; in 1879 it had grown to 389,576 and the probability is the crop of 1880 exceeds this, and more than 400,000 bales were produced."

In extending the cultivation of cotton northward, it is said that seed should be obtained as near the locality as possible, and they should be soaked well before planting. About the first of April is the most approved season for planting.

"As the cotton plant has a tap-root, the soil should be deep, and instead of deepening it by plowing, the common practice is to throw up the land in beds. It is better to underdrain, subsoil and make all soil mellow, and then plant nearly on a level, raising the beds only just enough to protect the young plants from injury by heavy rains. A slight furrow is opened in the top, and the seed are drilled pretty thickly by hand, so as to allow for a great many to fail, and if too many grow they are thinned to a stand. If most of the seed should grow, a peck to the acre would be sufficient.

'Thinning to a stand is the work of the hoe striking across the beds and cutting out the surplus plants. It should not all be done at once, for allowance should be made for cut worms and other depredators. The last work is with a turning plow, to throw up the earth to the beds, so as to leave deep water-furrows between. The first dressing or cultivating begins soon after the plant puts out the 2rd or 3rd leaf and hoeing or cultivating should be repeated as often as the weeds, or the condition of the soil renders it necessary, until the plant is in bloom and begins to show ball."

The preparation of a proper fertilizer for cotton is one of the first and most important matters of consideration to every farmer who raises cotton.

It has long been a settled fact that cotton seed is a good manure; if it is used for fertilizing it should never be as it often is, applied in its natural condition, for then a great part of its value is lost. Those who have experimented with fertilizers, say they find the greater the number of ingredients in a compost the better. One of the best preparation of compost is as follows:

"The best compost is made of stable manure, cotton seed and acid phosphate or dissolved bone. For cotton on medium lands, five bushels each of manure and seed to one hundred pounds of phosphate—on poorer lands increase the quantity of manure and seed, and decrease them on richer soils.

"Put down a layer of cotton seed, say two inches thick, scatter phosphate on this, then stable manure, same thickness, cotton seed again and so on, finishing off with a layer of rich earth. Wet the whole thoroughly, as it is being put up, and tramp down very firmly to prevent overheating.

Thrust a stick down in the mass at intervals and if after leaving it remain ten minutes, it is found uncomfortably hot to the hand, make numerous holes with a stick or crow-bar and pour in water freely to quench the heat. It is not necessary to protect from weather, but do not put under the eaves of buildings.

A compost prepared as above may be used in four weeks, after it is put off—but 2 or 3 months is better. The same material may also be used without composting, by scattering the cotton seed and stable manure in a drill, and afterwards the phosphate upon them.

Do this in February, list with two furrows, and complete bed in April."

Ashes have been substituted for phosphate with great success.

Cotton should be gathered as soon after it opens as possible, as the sun dries up the oil that pervades the fibre.

There are three pickings of cotton—the first is when the earliest bolls open; the second is the principal picking, and third comes the last when the frost kills the stalks.

It requires practice to be an expert cotton picker, and great care to be a good one, because the value is always decreased, if trash is allowed to get mixed with the lint.

"In picking, the lock is seized so as to bring it all away at once, and is thrust into a bag, the mouth of which is kept nearly closed, to prevent leaves from getting; in then it is carried to the drying scaffold, where the cotton should be sunned one day before it is stored."

Farmers should be careful in selecting a good Gin to prepare the cotton for market, and in selecting a gin attention should be given to three important facts: 1st. That the gin cleans the cotton of bits of leaves, dirt, &c., and gives it a good appearance for market. 2nd, That the gin does not cut or tear the fibre, and 3rd, That the gin takes the cotton well off the seed and does not allow waste by any quantity of the lint passing off with the seed.

State Items.

—David R. Murchison, Esq., President of the Carolina Central Railroad, died in the city of New York last week. He is said to have been about 43 years of age and was held in very high esteem. His remains were interred at Wilmington.

—The bodies of a white woman named Rosa Stark and of her two infants, were found in the woods near Pleasant Hill, Northampton county, North Carolina, last week. A coroner's inquest developed the following facts: On the night of Monday, the 20th ult., the woman gave birth to an infant, which she killed at once. On Tuesday morning she went to the woods to bury it and while there gave birth to another child. This, also she killed, and prostrate by exposure died herself. The horrible affair has caused great excitement. No one has been implicated save the woman whose object appears to have been to conceal her shame.

—Wednesday an unusual sight was presented to the court spectators immediately after the testimony in the Bob Jones murder case was closed. Before argument was begun the solicitor read a bill of indictment for murder against Emeline Springs, colored, to which the prisoner pleaded not guilty. After this he read a similar bill against John Patterson, Henry Patterson and Alexander Sloan, all colored, for the murder of one David Melon, in Long Creek township, to which the parties also pleaded not guilty. They were placed in the dock beside Bob Jones, the Union county negro, and made a total of five persons to be tried for their lives at the present term of the court. There is still another capital case on the docket—that against Sam Bogus or Erwin—the whole forming perhaps a large number of capital cases than has ever been known at a single term of the court.—*Charlotte Observer.*

—At an adjourned meeting of the stockholders, of the North Carolina State Life Insurance Company, held at its office in Raleigh, on the 27th ult., there was as usual a large representation, 1,325 shares out of the total of 1,369 shares being represented in person or by proxy. After full and careful deliberation upon the condition of the affairs of the company it was decided by a very large majority that the company hould at once go into liquidation. Alf. W. Haywood, Esq., was elected president, with instructions to wind up the affairs of the company in as speedy and economical a manner as possible. A board of directors of fifteen was also elected, and Mr. T. H. Hill was continued as secretary and treasurer. We learn that immediate steps wil be taken to reinsure such policy holders as may be unwilling to receive the "cash surrender" value of their policies.—*News-Observer.*

Maine News.

Hop Bitters, which are advertised in our colums, are a sure cure for ague, billiousness and kidney complaints. Those who use them say they cannot be too highly recommended. Those afflicted should give them a fair trial, and will become thereby enthusiastic in the praise of their curative qualities.

—*Portland Argus.*

Permit No Substitution.

Insist upon obtaining Floreston Cologne. It is pre-eminently superior in permanence and rich delicacy of fragrance.

Have you Ever

Known any person to be seriously ill without a weak stomach or inactive liver or kidneys? And when these organs are in good condition do you not find their posessor enjoying good health? Parker's Ginger Tonic regulates these important organs, makes the blood rich and pure, and strengthens every part of the system. See other column.

MARRIED.

On February 26th, FRANCIS HARDGROVE to Miss BETTIE FULK—all of Forsyth.

DIED.

On Monday morning last, Mrs. ELIZABETH FAW, wife of John Faw, Esq., and daughter of John Masten, Esq., aged about 30 years.

Near Vienna, on Monday of last week, suddenly, THOMAS POINDEXTER, aged 75 years.

EASTER.

Those wanting *Tombstones* before Easter will please bring in their orders as early as possible. Last year some were *too late.* I. W. DURHAM.

Jan. 18, 1882.

Two Three Cent Stamps.—On receipt of two three cent stamps the undersigned will send two sets of four cards each, of different designs, suitable for Albums or Card Books.

J. H. GOODWIN,
150 Franklin Street, Baltimore, M. D.

LAND FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale at public auction, at Union Cross, Davidson County, on **Saturday, March 18th,** a valuable tract of land, containing about **60 Acres,** more or less. Fifteen acres are valuable woodland, and ten acres are bottom lands. A dwelling house on the premises. The lands are within one and a half miles of Teague Town, and one mile of Union Cross. Terms cash. WALTER WEAVIL.

March 1st, 1882.-2t.

JOHN SAUL'S

CATALOGUE of new rare and beautiful PLANTS is now ready with a colored plate. Many new and beautiful plants are offered for the first time, with a rich collection of Greenhouse and Hothouse Plants, Bedding Plants, new and choice Roses, Dahlias, etc., well grown and at low prices. Free to all my customers; to others, price 10 cts. A plain copy free. JOHN SAUL, Washington, D. C.

A Great Curiosity.

Largest Corn on Earth.

3 to 5 Ears to the Stalk.

RIPENS IN 90 DAYS.

Send stamp for Sample and Terms to Agents. Address,

EAST TENN. SEED CO.,
CLEVELAND, TENN.

FIVE LOTS IN WINSTON FOR SALE—Two in West Winston, near the residence of W. B. Glenn, and three East of the Court-House, near the residence of Christ. Tavis. All good building lots. Apply early at this office.

Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

$4 FOR $2

The Best Offer Yet Made

Now is the Time and Don't You Forget it.

FOR TWO DOLLARS

We will send to any address in the United States The HAWKEYE one year, and "THE RISE AND FALL OF THE MOUSTACHE," the popular book of Robert Burdette, the Hawkeye Humorist.

The Retail Price of the Hawkeye is $2. The Retail Price of the Book is $2. You can get them both by sendlng $2 with this advertisement to

THE HAWKEYE CO.,
Burlington, Iowa.

PEOPLE'S PRESS and *Hawkeye* for one year for $2.75.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

—Paints and Oils, a full line at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Lewis' White Lead at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Call at H. W. FRIES Store for gentlemens' Fine Shoes.

—Lithia Water for sale by the gallon at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Lamps and all Lamp Goods at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

FINE SHOES.

Just received the largest stock of FINE SHOES, ever brought to this market,—all Ziegler Brothers manufacture.

Also a large line of Carpet samples.
H. W. FRIES.

—GRAY & MARTIN, Druggists, succeed MONTAGUE & GRAY and GRAY & WILSON.

—Those wishing to try our Teas can obtain samples free.
GRAY & MARTIN.

—Fullest line of Toilet Articles and Perfumery in the towns at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES** do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but **act directly on the infla'ed parts,** allaying irritation, give relief in **Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh,** and the **Throat Troubles** which **Singers** and **Public Speakers** are subject to. For thirty years Brown's Bronchial Troches have been recommended by physicians, and have always given perfect satisfaction. Having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

Trees and Plants

FOR SPRING 1882.

Over 250 Varieties to Select From.

30,000 Peach Trees 3 to 6 feet high, all the new and old varieties.

40,000 of a general assortment of other Nursery Stock.

☞ For special low rates on Trees and Plants write to

N. W. CRAFT,
Proprietor.
Shore, Yadkin Co., N. C.

Diphtheria.

A **cold** or **sore throat** may not seem to amount to much, and if promptly attended to can easily be cured; but neglect is often followed by **consumption** or **diphtheria.** No medicine has ever been discovered which acts so **quickly** and **surely** in such cases as **PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.** The prompt use of this *invaluable remedy* has saved thousands of lives.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER is not an experiment. It has been before the public for **forty years,** and is most valued where it is best known.

A few extracts from voluntary testimonials read as follows:

PAIN KILLER has been my household remedy for colds for the past twenty-seven years, and have never known it to fail in effecting a cure.—L. S. CROCKER, Williamsville, N. Y.

For thirty years I have used PAIN KILLER, and found it a never-failing remedy for colds and sore throat.—BARROW SEAMAN.

Have received immediate relief from colds and sore throat, and consider your PAIN KILLER an invaluable remedy.—GEO. B. EVERETT, Dickinson, N. Y.

I have just recovered from a very severe cold, which I have had for some time. I could get no relief until I tried your PAIN KILLER, which relieved me immediately. I will never again be without it.—C. O. FORCE, Lowndes, Ga.

Have used PAIN KILLER in my family for forty years, and have never known it to fail.—RANSOM LEWIS, Waynesboro, Ga.

I began using PAIN KILLER in my family twenty-five years ago and have used it ever since, and have found no medicine to take its place.—B. W. DYER, Dingmid, Oneida, N. Y.

For whooping-cough and croup it is the best preparation made. We would not be without it.—A. P. ROUTS, Liberty Mills, Va.

For twenty-five years I have used PAIN KILLER for colds and chapped lips, and consider it the best medicine ever offered.—GEO. HOOPER, Wilmington, N. C.

I was suffering severely with bronchitis, and my throat was so inflamed I could scarcely swallow any food. I was induced to try your PAIN KILLER, and after taking a few doses was completely cured.—T. WILKINSON.

Dr. WALTON writes from Coshocton: Your PAIN KILLER cures diphtheria and sore throat, so alarmingly prevalent here, and has not been known to fail in a single instance. This fact you should make known to the world.

Mrs. ELLEN B. MASON writes: My son was taken violently sick with diphtheria, high fever, and cold chills. So many children have died here, I was afraid to call a physician, and tried your PAIN KILLER. He was taken on Sunday, and on Wednesday his throat was clear. It was a wonderful cure, and I wish it could be known to the poor mothers who are losing so many children.

For Chills and Fever **PAIN KILLER** has no equal. It cures when everything else fails. Delays are often dangerous. A bottle of PAIN KILLER in the house is a safeguard that no family should be without.

All druggists sell it at 25c., 50c., and $1.00 per bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors,
Providence, R. I.

DECEMBER 31st, 1881.

GEORGE W. HINSHAW. WADE H. BYNUM.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

(SUCCESSORS TO HINSHAW BROTHERS,)

WHOLESALE & RETAIL MERCHANTS,

WINSTON, N. C.

WE appreciate the liberal patronage we have had for the past several years and assure our friends and customers that in the future we will spare no pains in trying to merit a much larger trade than we have ever had. *The general policy of our business will not be changed.* Our

Wholesale Store

will in the future be more complete than ever, and to Merchants who buy for Cash or Produce, and to those who are strictly *reliable* and *pay promptly* we will offer inducements equal, if not superior to those offered by any house in Western N. C. It will be in the hands of well posted, experienced and reliable Salesman.

All the Departments of our Retail Store shall be complete and in quantity, quality, variety, styles and prices of Goods they shall not be equaled in Winston. All of these departments will be in charge of first-class Salesmen who know and attend to their business.

We will continue to handle and sell at factory prices

J. & P. Coats' Six Cord Spool Cotton,
Jas. A. Leach & Co.'s Thomasville Shoes,
Winchester, Virginia, Fine Shoes for Ladies,
T. Miles & Sons' Philadelphia hand-made Shoes for Men, Ladies, Misses and Children.
F. & H. Fries' Jeans, Sheeting and Bunch Cotton.

GRANITE, FOREST HILL, RANDLEMAN PLAIDS.

We will carry a much larger and better assorted stock of Clothing than we have ever had, and will sell at prices that defy competition. In the future we will keep a larger line and greater variety of

SHOES, BOOTS, HATS, &c.,

ALSO MUCH BETTER ASSORTMENT OF

Notions, Ladies' Dress Goods, Trimmings.

Our present Stock of Shoes and Boots, Dress Goods and trimmings is the largest and finest in town. We will sell the best COFFEES, SUGARS, SYRUPS, TEAS, CANDIES, CANNED GOODS, &c. We will carry a large stock of NAILS, HORSE and MULE SHOES, HORSE SHOE NAILS, AXES, HOES, MATTOCKS, and STAPLE HARDWARE, and will compete successfully in prices with the leading Hardware Stores in the State.

We will sell the best GRASS SEEDS we can get.

To TOBACCO and COTTON GROWERS we again offer the thoroughly tried and justly popular

Star Brand Complete Manures,

and ask all farmers to compare their record, BY ACTUAL FIELD TESTS, with the record of any and all other fertilizers sold in the State. Designing persons last spring circulated reports to the effect that the STAR BRAND MANURES had been adulterated, we then denounced the reports as being untrue, and their authors as unworthy of confidence? What has been the result? Our reports from the farmers throughout the State have been uniformly to the effect that the

Star Brand Manures

stood the drought better last season and made larger and finer crops than any other fertilizer used in connection or competition with them. The fertilizers we will sell this year will be in splendid condition for handling, and quality as good or better than any sold heretofore.

Our terms on Fertilizers will not be changed; we will sell for cash and on time. When we sell on time the buyer must make the debt secure and pay it promptly as we expect to collect every dollar.

We propose to make good every word we say in our advertisement and ask every one to come and examine our stock and prices. Our customers who come on horseback and in wagons or other conveyances will find unsurpassed accommodations for man and beast, free of cost, at PACE'S WAREHOUSE.

Very Respectfully,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

JOHN GATLING, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
P. COWPER Adjuster and Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL CLASSES OF

Insurable Property,

Against Loss or Damage by Fire

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid. ☜
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J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.
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THE LEADING COMPANY OF THE WORLD

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1113 Main Street, Richmond, Va.
J. A. LINEBACK, SALEM, N. C.,
Agent for Salem, Winston and vicinity.

JOB PRINTING

of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at the PRESS OFFICE.

NEW BOOKS.—A lot of new Seaside Library publications just received, at the Salem Bookstore.

BOOKS AT COST

AT SALEM BOOKSTORE

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland Maine.

I. W. DURHAM,

PRACTCAL

Marble-Worker

AND DEALER IN

MONUMENTS

AND

TOMBSTONES.

WINSTON, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs.
March 21—26-12—1 year.

PATENTS

We continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, etc., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, etc. We have had **thirty-five years' experience.**

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. This large and splendid illustrated weekly paper, **$3.20 a year,** shows the Progress of Science, is very interesting, and has an enormous circulation. Address MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors, Pub'rs. of SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 37 Park Row, New York. Hand book about Patents free.

North Carolina R. R.

Condensed Schedules.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, Feb. 19 1882.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily
Leave Charlotte	3 55 a m	6 30 p m
" Salisbury	5 51 a m	8 51 p m
" High Point	7 30 a m	10 44 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 05 a m	11 20 p m
Leave Greensboro	8 25 a m	.....
Arrive Hillsboro	11 04 a m	.....
" Durham	11 48 a m	.....
" Raleigh	1 15 p m	.....
Leave "	1 40 p m	.....
Arrive Goldsboro	4 20 p m	.....

No. 17—Daily, except Saturday. Leave Greensboro 6 00 p. m. Arrive at Raleigh 3 04 a. m. Arrive Goldsboro 8 00 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, via Danville. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 53.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily; at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, Feb. 19, 1882.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	10 20 a m	.....
Arrive Raleigh	12 40 p m	.....
Leave "	4 10 p m	.....
Arrive Durham	5 25 p m	.....
" Hillsboro	6 07 p m	.....
" Greensboro	8 50 p m	.....
Leave "	9 10 p m	2 25 p m
Arrive High Point	9 43 p m	3 06 a m
" Salisbury	11 03 p m	9 25 a m
" Charlotte	12 50 a m	11 35 a m

No. 18, D'lyer. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 2 50 p. m. Ar. Raleigh 7 10 p. m. Lv. Raleigh 5 00 a. m. Ar. Greensboro 2 20 p. m.

No. 50—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for Asheville, &c., at Charlotte with A. & C. Air-Line for all points in the South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A.-L. for points South and Southwest; at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southwest.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING WEST.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex. Sun
Leave Greensboro	9 20 p m	8 30 a m
Arrive Kernersville	10 36 p m	9 41 a m
" Salem	11 20 p m	10 15 a m
GOING EAST.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	No. 53, Daily.
Leave Salem	5 15 a m	6 00 p m
Arrive Kernersville	5 50 a m	6 40 p m
" Greensboro	7 00 a m	8 00 p m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Chapel Hill	7 30 a m
Arrive University	8 30 a m
Arrive Raleigh	10 15 a m
GOING SOUTH.	No. 2 Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Raleigh	3 30 p m
Arrive University	5 15 p m
Arrive Chapel Hill	6 15 p m

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS

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On Train No. 50—New York and Atlanta via Washington and Danville, and between Charlotte and Charleston.

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Salem, N. C., Aug. 25, 1881.

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SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

Recent experiments go to prove an excess of velocity of blue over red light.

Poor qualities of green tea are colored with tumeric, Prussian blue and gypsum.

If the ticking of a watch can be heard twenty-eight inches from the ear the hearing is normal.

The sponge, really an animal, was regarded till a very late day by our leading zoologists as a plant.

All the evidence at present attainable makes the distance of the sun from the earth 92,885,000 miles, with a probable error of one-quarter of one per cent., or 225,000 miles.

Attempts have been made to propel boats on canals and rivers by conducting a column of water through a pipe and ejecting it forcibly at the stern, but the experiment failed.

The difference in pulse of several animals is as follows: In the lion eighteen pulsations per minute; the ox, ten; the sheep, twelve; and ten and fourteen-hundredths in man.

According to the *Engineer* some of the best American cast-iron as used for guns and railway wheels will stand a tensile stain of as much as 39,500 pounds or 13.17 tons to the square inch.

The influence of atmospheric electricity on vines has been tried by Dr. J. Macagno. Grapes were found to be richer in grape sugar and poorer in acid than those produced under natural conditions.

MM. Deherain and Macquenne in a paper read before the Academy of Sciences, Paris, show that certain electrical discharges without sparks and of comparatively weak tension will decompose water.

The *Journal of Science* makes the statement that no beautiful or useful organic species, animal or vegetable, becomes naturalized in any country without human intervention, while the ugly and the noisome contrive to extend their range in spite of man's effort to the contrary

It is calculated by Mr. A. Taylor that the land is denuded by the combined action of the sea and rivers at the rate of one foot in a thousand years. He holds, therefore, that the deltas of the great rivers were formed when the rainfall was greater than now—later than the post-pliocene age.

How greatly would human knowledge be narrowed had the microscope never existed! This wonderful instrument has not only revealed the magnitude and importance of the unseen world about us, and shown us many hidden marvels, but it has furnished a means of studying disease which will never cease to be an inestimable boon. It has shown that the animal body is preyed upon by a variety of organisms, producing diseases whose cause would have never been suspected without its aid. The knowledge thus gained has in several instances led to the discovery of methods of rendering the attacks of the minute parasites comparatively harmless, thus conquering certain dreaded maladies. Observations of this kind are only of very recent date, but the progress made has been very remarkable. All epidemic or contagious diseases are now believed to be due to microscopic organisms in the blood, and it appears quite probable that M. Pasteur's plan of vaccination may ere long be successfully applied to all ailments of this kind with the result of greatly reducing their ravages. It is hoped that these new ideas concerning disease may soon lead to a material lessening of the death rate from such wide-spread disorders as scarlet and typhus fevers and diphtheria. Truly great is the work of the microscope.

A Norwegian Table.

The Norwegians, writes a correspondent, are not epicures, not even what might be termed good livers. They have but little variety on their tables; the food is not always of good quality; and even if the original material is good, it is pretty certain to be spoiled in the cooking. The Norwegian manner of preparing and dressing victuals I must emphasize as especially bad. Fish and potatoes may be called the staple diet of the whole country. A cup of coffee is usually taken upon rising in the morning. Then at about 9 o'clock comes breakfast. This meal is usually preceded by a very small glass of brandy, flavored with caraway seeds. Upon the table are many small dishes of cold ham, tongue, sausage, anchovies, sardines and several kinds of cheese. Sometimes these dishes are served upon a sideboard, to which periodical visits from the table are made. Then some warm fish and potatoes are brought in. These are ravenously attacked, and next the cold dishes are apt to be pounced upon again, and the most outrageous dietical crimes are unblushingly perpetrated. Beefsteaks and mutton chops are rarely seen. Dinner is usually served at 2 o'clock. It consists of soup, fish, meat and pudding; there is rarely any fruit but a kind of pickled currant, which is eaten with the meat. Good beer and claret, which is rarely good, are the popular drinks.

Upon rising from the table, it is etiquette to say something (in Norsk, of course) to the effect that you have made a good meal—how often a gastronomic perjury!—bowing at the same time right and left, and to your vis-a-vis. This recalls the pretty and graceful table benediction: "Gesegnete Mahlzeit," (may the meal be blessed to you,) which one hears all over Germany. Supper is ready at 8 or 9. Like breakfast, it is begun with a small glass of aquavita, followed generally with beer, but sometimes with tea. The supper-table resembles the breakfast-table, except in the species of the genus cheese. Thus I have frequently seen six varieties of coagulated curd on the table at the same time, one or two of them being quite good, but several native kinds rank and more distasteful to an American palate than the reindeer cheese of the Laplanders. The gentlemen take a glass of hot toddy before retiring for the night.

The Army from 1789 to 1861.

The following exhibits the strength of the regular army of the United States from 1789 to 1861, as fixed by acts of Congress. The figures are fixed for the aggregate of officers and men:

Year.	Strength of Army.
1789—One regiment infantry, one battery artillery	840
1792—Indian border wars	5,120
1794—Peace establishment	3,629
1801	5,144
1807	3,278
1810	7,154
1812—War with Great Britain	11,831
1815	9,413
1817-1821—Peace establishment	9,980
1822-1832—Peace establishment	6,184
1833-1837—Peace establishment	7,168
1838-1842—Florida war	12,539
1843-1846—Peace establishment	8,613
1847—Mexican war	17,812
1848—Mexican war	30,890
1849-1855—Peace establishment	10,320
1856 1861—Peace establishment	12,931

Chicago has a larger proportion of Hebrews in its population than any other city in the world. There are fifteen synagogues in that city, with an aggregate attendance of 20,000.

People who cannot spend the seasons of winds and cold rains in sunny Florida should keep Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in the house. It is the best remedy for Colds and Coughs and will relieve sufferers at once.

Majolica Ware.

From the earliest period of its production the ancient art pottery of Italy—called in the language of the country "majolica"—has attracted the attention of connoisseurs. For a long time it was known in England as "Raffaelle ware" or "Faenza ware," and before curiosity hunters had scoured the country specimens could be obtained in any bric-a-brac shop of Italy for cents, where dollars would now fail to secure it. The common belief that Raffaelle had himself been a painter of plates and dishes was the cause of widespread appreciation. Evidence is, however, totally wanting in this direction, and although stripped of interest and no longer attributed to the great painter of Urbino, majolica ware, from its intrinsic value, is highly prized.

It is certainly one of the most important items in the category of decorative art, arising as it did from a study of the ornamented pottery produced by the Arabs in Spain, and which during the middle ages were largely imported into Italy. During the fifteenth, sixteenth and the early part of the seventeenth centuries, majolica was a great staple manufacture of Italy. Manufactories were founded and fostered by the princes and the status of the workmen was placed above the condition of the ordinary artisan; the artists were "maestri" enjoying wide repute, and the cities which were the principal seats of the manufacture acquired dignity and importance. Faenza, Urbino, Castel Durante, Gubbio and Pesaro were the great centers of the majolica fabrication, and the princes of Urbino were its most noted patrons.

Specimens known as "lustred" are the rarest, and these are of various kinds, the "iridescent colors," "reflects metal-liques," "colori cangianti" or madre-perla are really pigments produced by metals deposited on the surface of the ware by some means unknown at the present day. The secret of one of them, the ruby luster, died out early in the sixteenth century, and seems to have been confided to one ceramic artist, Giorgio, of Gubbio. The specimens of this luster date from 1500 to 1550, and happy is the possessor of a cabinet containing a genuine specimen. The earliest known example of Giorgio's ware with the signature of the master is 1518 and the latest 1537. Probably the finest collection of works of this character is the Soulages collection, formed by M. Jules Soulages during a period between 1830 and 1840, and purchased by the English government in 1856 for the South Kensington museum for the sum of $65,000.

An Angel's Touch.

The San Francisco *News Letter* tells this touching incident. One evening not long ago, a girl of nine or ten entered a place in which is a bakery, grocery and saloon in one and asked for five cents' worth of tea.

"How's your mother?" asked the boy who came forward to wait on her.

"Awful sick, and ain't had anything to eat all day."

The boy was just then called to wait upon some men who entered the saloon, and the girl sat down. In five minutes she was nodding, and in seven she was sound asleep and leaning her head against a barrel, while she held the poor old nickel in a tight grasp between her thumb and finger. One of the men saw her as he came from the bar, and after asking who she was, said:

"Say, you druckards, see here. Here we've been pouring down whisky when this poor child and her mother want bread. Here's a two dollar bill that says I've got some feeling left."

"And I can add a dollar," observed another.

"And I'll give another."

They made up a purse of an even five dollars, and the spokesman carefully put the bill between two of the sleeper's fingers, drew the nickel away, and whispered to his comrades:

"Jist look a' there—the gal's dreaming?"

So she was. A big tear had rolled out from her closed eyelid, but her face was covered with a smile. The men tip-toed out, and the clerk walked over and touched the sleeping child. She awoke with a laugh, and cried out:

"What a beautiful dream! Ma wasn't sick any more, and we had lots to eat and to wear, and my hand burns yet where an angel touched it!"

When she discovered that her nickel had been replaced by a bill, a dollar of which loaded her down with all she could carry, she innocently said:

"Well, now, but ma won't hardly believe that you sent up to heaven and got an angel to come down and clerk in your grocery."

The Strength of Plain Statement.

The first valuable power in a reasonable mind, one would say, was the power of plain statement, or the power to receive things as they befall, and to transfer the picture of them to another mind unaltered. 'Tis a good rule of rhetoric which Schlegel gives: "In good prose every word is underscored;" which, I suppose, means never italicize.

Spartans, stoics, heroes, saints and gods use a short and positive speech. They are never off their centers. As soon as they swell and paint and find truth not enough for them, softening of the brain has already begun.

It seems as if inflation were a disease incident to too much use of words, and the remedy lay in recourse to things. I am daily struck with the forcible understatement of people who have no literary habit. The low expression is strong and agreeable. The citizen dwells in delusions. His dress and draperies, house and stables, occupy him. The poor countryman, having no circumstances of carpets, coaches, dinners, wine and dancing in his head to confuse him, is able to look straight at you, without refraction or prismatic glories, and he sees whether you see straight also or whether your head is addled by this mixture of wines.

The common people diminish: "a cold snap;" "it rains easy;" "good haying weather." When a farmer means to tell you that he is doing well with his farm, he says: "I don't work as hard as I did, and don't mean to." When he wishes to condemn any treatment of soils or of stock, he says, "It won't do any good." Under the Catskill mountains the boy in the steamboat said: "Come up here, Tony; it looka pretty out-of-doors."—*R. W. Emerson, in the Century.*

Baltimore's Beautiful Women.

Baltimore has a high reputation for the beauty of her women. "We live on the zone of beauty," says the *American*, "and whatever is beautiful in the diverse races of men reaches its ultimate perfection in this latitude. In fact, ugliness can't stand this climate. It has got to die out or emigrate. It is true that there are some strongly marked families who hold out wonderfully against the beautifying influences of the climate and nurture, but these are exceptional." The writer confesses, however, that the basis of Baltimore beauty is imported, for he adds: "It is easy to find in this city the finest examples of true Celtic Irish beauty, the fairest blonde Saxons and Norse types, the Norman-French type, and the Italian and Spanish brunettes. Some of the most beautiful examples of the Hebrew type that the world can show are found in this city."

FOR THE FARM AND HOME.

Training a Heifer.

A heifer should be trained as soon as it is weaned. She should then be haltered and made used to be tied up and handled and led by the halter. She should be carded and brushed, and her udder and teats handled frequently until she becomes used to it. A month or two before she calves she should be tied up and brushed, and the udder rubbed and the teats pulled; taught to lift the leg and keep it out of the way of the milker, and generally disciplined. All this should be done gradually and gently, and the young animal made to understand that there is nothing to fear by always exercising kindness to her. When she drops her calf no stranger should attend her, but one she knows well, and she will come to her duties as easily as an old cow. A newly-calved heifer should always be tied when she is milked, as she may be very nervous and not to be depended upon until her disposition is shown.—*Farm Journal.*

Value of Manure.

Dr. Lawes, of Rothampstead, England, found in the course of his experiments in wheat growing that a certain field would produce fifteen bushels of wheat annually per acre without the application of any manure whatever. The application of a small amount of nitrogen enabled him to double the crop, showing that for the time being, at least, nitrogen was in less supply than the other required elements. But he also found, that if he added the nitrogen in the form of stable manure, he was applying it at an expense of four or five times as great as if he applied it in the form of sulphate of ammonia. The lesson to be learned by such experiments is that there is no best manure or fertilizer for all soils, nor is the same manure certain to be the best for a given soil in all years. The soil is constantly changing under cultivation and cropping and the most intelligent system of manuring is the one which supplies just what the present crop requires in order to reach a maximum growth. Selling beets and potatoes soon exhausts a soil of its potash, and therefore potash must be applied freely on some other crop grown that will require less.

Preparing Cabbage for Fowls.

A correspondent of the *Poultry Bulletin and Record* gives the following mode of saving and preparing green food, especially cabbage leaves, for fowls in winter: It seems necessary for and beneficial to chickens to feed at all times on some green food. During summer it is quite easy to supply their wants, and our pets can get all they require if they are allowed free range, but it is necessary for us to provide for the hard winter months. A cheap and practical way to obtain green food during winter is the following method: Take all the outside leaves of cabbage, which are generally thrown away as useless, and put them in layers with common common rock salt, in either, for that purpose, earthen pits or clean barrels; stamp as solid as possible, cover it up well and let it ferment. In a very short time a veritable sour cabbage is obtained which will keep through winter and will prove, as an addition to their regular food, very valuable to our pets. The cabbage can be given raw, but it is preferable to feed it cooked, in a lukewarm condition. The chickens eat it with great relish and thrive wonderfully, as it does not only add to their good condition during the hard and cold winter months, but induces them to commence laying early and continue diligently. Experience has shown in Germany the merits of feeding sour cabbage, and I can only advise the readers of your valuable journal to give it a fair trial, as it is not connected with any great outlay of either labor or expense, and I am certain that it will give satisfaction to all.

Tomato Culture.

The chief requisites, says Joseph Harris, in growing good tomatoes are: First, good seed of a good variety; second, good stocky plants, and third, good warm, dry soil and good cultivation. The best crop of tomatoes I ever raised was treated in the following manner: Seed sown in hotbed in March, in rows three inches apart and four or five seeds to the inch. When two inches high the plants were removed to another hotbed and set out in rows five inches apart and the plants three inches apart in the rows. As soon as the plants began to crowd each other they were transplanted into pots and placed in the hotbed, the pots being plunged into the soil level with the surface. This last point should not be overlooked. It gives the roots of the plants the needed "bottom heat," and the heat is much more uniform than if the pots are simply placed on the top of the soil in the hotbed. The plants were allowed plenty of air and soon were hardened off. The last week in May the plants were set out in the open ground, in rows three and a half feet apart each way. The land was mellow and moderately rich. We made good-sized holes with a spade where the plants were to be set out, and then with a rake or hoe filled these holes with fine warm surface soil and put a tablespoonful of superphosphate in each hole, and worked it thoroughly into the soil with a hoe. Give the plants a thorough watering before removing them from the pots. Set the plants deep, or say till the first leaves are on a level with the surface. Press the loose, mellow soil firmly around the ball of earth and roots. Keep the ground very loose and mellow on the surface by the constant use of the cultivator and hoe. If you have no hotbed start the plants in a box of light soil in the kitchen window. When the plants begin to crowd each other in the box transplant into other boxes, and when they are well grown harden them off by leaving the boxes out of doors during the day in fine weather. Good plants may be raised by sowing the seed out of doors early in the spring. Select a sheltered spot with a southern exposure; work into the soil some dry, sifted coal ashes. Sow the seed in drills, fifteen inches apart. For raising young tomato plants in this way the soil cannot be too rich. But the land where the crop is to be grown need only be in good average condition, except that it should be made very fine and mellow.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Rubbing wet horses and other animals dry is very useful not only to save heat, but also to save cold taking.

Fat hens rarely lay. If hens are fed so much or so often that they begin to faten rapidly, they will soon stop laying.

Parsnips and salsify are not injured by freezing, and may remain in the ground and be dug as wanted, or during a midwinter thaw.

English feeders often add ten pounds of linseed oil cake per day to the usual rations of meal, roots and hay, in finishing off well-grown bullocks.

It is said that an acre of grass will make 200 pounds of beef; while an acre of corn that requires continuous labor, at double the cost, will do but little more.

Sheltering all animals from cold weather, from chilling winds which by their rapid motion carry off heat more rapidly, is the way to save food and to save waste of flesh.

The less the animal has to do the richer will be the manure. Thus a growing animal, or one that is giving milk, or exerting muscular power, as working oxen or horses, will, other things being equal, use up a large per cent. of the fertilizing elements than one that is at ease. It should be remembered that the valuable ingredients of a manure are soluble, and may be easily washed away.

A farmer who is doing justice to his profession should know in February just what crop each field on his farm is to bear during the coming season. He should plan further than this, and by following a well selected system of rotation of crops know what this and that field is to be devoted to for half a dozen years to come. There is a relation which one crop bear to another that all should understand.

The *Cultivator and Country Gentleman* says: It is important to sow barley as early in the spring as the ground can be reduced to good mellow condition. On such soils as will admit fall plowing without their becoming compacted again by the agency of rains and melting snows some advantage is derived from the operation, but it will be found best more commonly to depend on thorough underdraining on soils that have not natural drainage, and early spring plowing. The time at which the seed may be sown will of course vary with soil and latitudes.

Recipes.

POTATOES WITH WHITE SAUCE.—Slice some cold boiled potatoes, put them in a saucepan with a piece of butter, add a little hot water, pepper and salt and minced parsley. As soon as they are quite hot stir in, off the fire, the yolk of an egg beaten up with the juice of a lemon and strained.

TOMATO CATSUP.—One bushel of good, ripe tomatoes, one half gallon of good vinegar; also fresh ground spices, quarter pound of allspice, two ounces of cloves, three tablespoonfuls of black pepper, six large onions or two heads of garlic, one pint and a half of salt, four large red peppers; boil for a length of time and strain through a sieve and add the vinegar last; boil until it is thick enough.

INDIAN CORN PUDDING.—Pour a quart of boiling milk in half a pint of Indian meal, stirring it all the time. To this add a teaspoonful of salt. Beat up three or four eggs, and when the batter is nearly cold stir them into it. Put the pudding into a cloth or tin mold, and boil for two hours. Serve with cream, butter, syrup or any other sauce you please. Maple syrup or golden syrup is very nice.

POTATO SALAD.—Boil six medium-sized potatoes; peel and cut in thin slices; pour over them whilst hot half a cup of boiling stock, and cover with a plate. When cool add a dressing of four tablespoonfuls of oil, two of vinegar, one saltspoonful of minced onions, one of salt and half a one of pepper. Mix thoroughly, and serve either plain as it is or trim around the edge with field salad or watercress which has been dressed with oil, vinegar and salt.

CUP CAKES.—Cup cakes baked in gem pans look nice in the basket, and if made from the following recipes are not too rich for the children to eat; two eggs, half a cup of butter, one cup of milk, one cup of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, about two cups of flour, a teaspoonful of lemon; grease the tins with butter, then put in a half a tablespoonful of the dough in each tin; on the top put a very thin slice of citron, and one large raisin; cover this with another half tablespoonful of dough; possibly a trifle more may be needed to leave the fruit exactly in the middle of the cake.

Lemon Juice as a Smallpox Remedy

Last April Dr. James Moore, of Ironton, Ohio, published his experience with lemons as a remedy for smallpox. It is as follows:

I was taken sick April 14 with what I supposed was a severe cold, having had my hair shingled the previous Friday. The 14th I was quite feverish with a severe pain in the head and back. Saturday, 16th, I was no better; Sunday, fever somewhat reduced, I presume by the aid of aconite, which had been administered to me by Drs. Morris and Dunn; eruption very indistinct underneath the skin.

Monday morning, 18th, eruption unmistakably that of smallpox. Tuesday morning eruption very abundant, crop increasing rapidly in size and number. Wednesday morning a very dense crop all over the face, forehead, scalp of head, neck, and soles of feet. Upon the arms, hands, legs and body, they were pretty evenly distributed, but not so closely packed as upon the above mentioned parts. By evening I was suffering intensely from those on the scalp. By 10:30 o'clock the pain was almost intolerable. My nurse had retired and was sound asleep in bed. My feet were so tender that I dare not let them touch the foot-board of the bed My head I could not suffer to lie on the pillar. I lay, raised on my elbow, my neck resting upon my hand. I had by this time become so nervous I dare not shut my eyes from fear of seeing unpleasant visions. Pulse about ninety. I had upon the table at my bedside a paper of lemons, also one of oranges. These were all the agents within my reach.

I recollected that lemon juice in sufficient quantity was a sedative and would lower the heart's action, and by so doing might relieve me of these unpleasant visions. I therefore squeezed all the juice I possibly could out o one of the lemons into the glass, to which I added about two tablespoonfuls of water and drank it. I then opened the rind and sucked the balance of the juice. In about twenty minutes I took another lemon and used it in the same manner. In a short time I felt very cold, as if I were lying in close proximity to a large mass of snow or ice. My pulse had dropped to sixty. I shut my eyes to see if the unpleasant visions were gone. I not only found that they were gone, but by placing my hand upon my head I found the pox had gone also. I laid down and slept two hours comfortably. I awoke, I presumed, from cold, although I had plenty of cover over me and the fire was still burning in the grate. I felt so well pleased that I took a little more lemon juice. I kept my pulse at from sixty to sixty-seven for thirty-six hours, when all eruption and elevations had disappeared from my skin. I then bid good-by to lemon juice and smallpox.

So strongly I am convinced of the power of lemon juice to abort any and every case of smallpox, if administered as I administered it myself, that I look upon it as a specific of as much certainty and power in smallpox as quinine is in intermittent fever. I therefore publish my experiments, hoping that every physician having a case of smallpox will give it a fair trial and report the result to me.

The escape of Colonel Tom Buford from the gallows, after his deliberate murder of Judge Elliott, has been condemned in the Kentucky legislature, and a formal expression of dissent with the verdict was all but secured. A resolution to erect a monument to Elliott was introduced, and the preamble asserted that he had been "shot down and murdered in the sight of the Capitol by the ruthless hand of an assassin, who escaped just punishment under the guise of the recently popular plea of insanity."

WISE WORDS.

Who would venture on the journey of life if compelled to begin at the end?

Goodness consists not in the outward things we do, but in the inward things we are.

Rest satisfied with doing well, and leave others to say of you what they please.

The moment a man is satisfied with himself everybody else is dissatisfied with him.

Absence in love is like water upon fire; a little quickens, but much extinguishes it.

True civility is a form of good-will toward men. "Everything is gained and nothing lost by civility."

Children can add much to the world's stock of happiness, and help the comfort of home, by never fretting.

A man was once told that the very boys laughed at his singing. "Aye," said he, "then I must learn to sing better."

The softest road is not always the best road. It is on the smooth ice we slip. A rough path is usually safer for our feet.

Pleasure may be aptly compared to many very great books, which increase in real value in the proportion they are abridged.

One of the most effectual ways of pleasing, and of making one's self loved, is to be cheerful; joy softens far more hearts than tears.

If you wish success in life make perseverance your bosom friend, experience your wise counselor, caution your elder brother and hope your guardian.

A certain amount of opposition is a great help to a man. Kites rise against and not with the wind. Even a head wind is better than none. No man ever worked his passage anywhere in a dead calm.

The past is disclosed, the future concealed in doubt. And yet human nature is heedless of the past and fearful of the future—regarding not the science and experience that past ages have unveiled.

Kind words are the bright flowers of earthly existence; use them, and especially around the fireside circle. They are the jewels beyond price, and powerful to heal the wounded heart and make the weighed-down spirit glad.

Bulwer says: We live in an age of overmental culture. We neglect too much simple, healthy outer life, in which there is so much positive joy. In turning to the world within us we grow blind to the beautiful world without.

Source of the Mississippi.

The new-found source of the Mississippi is a sparkling little gem of a lake, situated above and beyond Lake Itaska. It nestles among the pines of an unfrequented and wild region of Minnesota, many miles from the nearest white settlement, and just on the dividing ridge which forms the great watershed of North America. Within a few miles of it can be found lakes and streams whose waters are tributary to the Red river of the North and the Yellowstone, thus reaching the sea thousands of miles from the mouth of the mighty Mississippi, which flows in a trickling brook from Lake Glazier. This lake, discovered to be the source of the greatest river in the world by Captain Willard Glazier on the 22d of July, 1881, is about a mile and a half in greatest diameter, and would be nearly round in shape but for a single promontory, whose rocky shores give it in outline the shape of a heart. The waters of the lake are exceedingly clear and pure, coming from springs, some being at the bottom, but the three most prominent rise a few miles back in low, wet land, and flow into the lake in little rills. On the very point of the promontory is a spring whose waters are as cold as ice, and at which Captain Glazier's weary party slaked their thirst while exploring the shores of the new lake. So lonely is the region around the lake that for fourteen days not even a red-skin was seen, and wearied by the hardships of this rough country, yet with a feeling of having added something to geographical knowledge, Captain Glazier and his party were glad indeed to come into contact again with their fellow-creatures.—*Dubuque (Ia.) Herald.*

Chilblains.

Chilblains are always susceptible of relief, and generally of cure. The treatment consists of putting them in water, morning and evening. Perhaps while the suffering is greatest it may be much more frequently done; say once in two or three hours. The feet are always to be gently and thoroughly rubbed while in the water. The temperature of the water is always to be determined by the feeling in the feet. If cold, the water should be cold; when they burn, the water should be hot. But the great secret of cure is to be found in wearing soft woolen stockings which are changed for fresh ones every day, and wearing shoes with soles so broad that not the slightest pressure is made upon the affected parts. Arctic overshoes should be worn when the temperature is low, so that the feet shall never become cold. This treatment will never fail to relieve at once, and is certain finally to effect a complete cure.

In seeking for a substance which would destroy the microscopic animals in water without injuring it for drinking purposes, Dr. Langfeldt found that citric acid (one-half gramme to every liter of the water) killed all the living organisms, except cyclops and those with thick epidermis, within two minutes.

A Boy's Luck.

The Norristown (Pa.) Herald in a recent issue referred among others to the following cases of special interest. They are their own commentary. Mr. Samuel C Nyce resides at 308 Marshall street, and holds the responsible position of journal clerk in the Pennsylvania Legislature, at Harrisburg. While Mr. Nyce and family were in the country recently, his boy, aged three years, fell and broke his leg. He recovered, but a very troublesome stiffness set in and he could scarcely use the leg. The injured limb was rubbed several times with St. Jacobs Oil, and the stiffness was so much reduced that the boy was able to use his leg freely. Dr. Knipe said it was the use of St. Jacobs Oil that cured the stiffness Mr. Nyce himself used the Great German Remedy for toothache with good effect, and also for sprain and pains of rheumatic nature, and always with good effect. Mrs. Nyce also says she thinks the Oil is a splendid thing, and she always keeps it on hand.

Nine wild camels have been captured in Arizona by Indians, and shipped East for a circus manager. They are said to exceed in size any yet exhibited.

Its Equal is Unknown.

A Lowell (Mass.) paper, so we observe, cites the case of Mr. P. H. Short, proprietor of the Belmont Hotel, that city, who suffered with rheumatism for seventeen years without finding relief from any of the numerous remedies employed until he applied St. Jacobs Oil: "I never found any medicine that produced such remarkable and instantaneous effect as it did," says Mr. Short.—Lyons (Ia.) Mirror.

Tennessee made a profit of $28,500,000 on her various crops last year.

Cardinal Newman says that a gentleman is one who never inflicts pain; then no dentist can be a gentleman.

Do Likewise.

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.:—"Five years ago I was a dreadful sufferer from uterine troubles. Having exhausted the skill of three physicians, I was completely discouraged, and so weak I could with difficulty cross the room alone. I began taking your 'Favorite Prescription' and using the local treatment recommended in your 'Common Sense Medical Adviser.' In three months I was *perfectly cured*. I wrote a letter to my family paper, briefly mentioning how my health had been restored, and offering to send the full particulars to any one writing me for them *and inclosing a stamped envelope for reply*. I have received over four hundred letters. In reply, I have described my case and treatment used, and earnestly advised them 'to do likewise.' From a great many I have received second letters of thanks stating that they had commenced the treatment and were much better already."

MRS. E. F. MORGAN, New Castle, Me.

The United States has been invited to take part in an industrial exhibition to be held in Amsterdam in 1889.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets," or sugar-coated granules—the original "Little Liver Pills," (beware of imitations)—cure sick and bilious headache, cleanse the stomach and bowels, and purify the blood. To get genuine, see Dr. Pierce's signature and portrait on government stamp. 25 cents per vial, by druggists.

The electric light in the lighthouse at Planier, France, can be seen twenty-two miles.

"Beauty Unadorned (with pimples) is Adorned the Most."

If you desire a fair complexion free from pimples, blotches and eruptions, take "Golden Medical Discovery." By druggists.

At Pompeii combs have been found exactly like themodern fine-tooth comb.

A Sure Cure for Fits

Will be sent by mail to any address, postpaid, on receipt of one dollar. Address J. Alonzo Greene, Indian Doctor, 816 Pine St., St. Louis, Mo.

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, a medical work for every man—young, middle-aged or old. 125 invaluable prescriptions.

Murder will out, so will the fact that CARBOLINE, a deodorized extract of petroleum, the natural hair renewer and restorer, is the best preparation ever invented, and excels all other hair dressings.

RESCUED FROM DEATH.

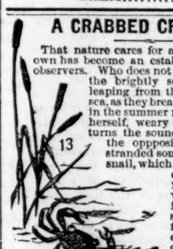
William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the fall of 1876 I was taken with BLEEDING OF THE LUNGS followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half-dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I got a bottle, when to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and to-day I feel better than for three years past. I write this hoping every one afflicted with Diseased Lungs will take DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM, and be convinced that CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED. I can positively say it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness.

ALLEN'S Brain Food-cures Nervous Debility & Weakness of Generative Organs, $1—all druggists. Send for Circular. Allen's Pharmacy, 313 First av., N.Y.

THE MARKETS.

	6		
NEW YORK.			
Beef Cattle—Med. Nat live wt.	8¾	@	9¼
Calves—Poor to Prime Veals...	6¼	@	9¾
Sheep	5½	@	6¾
Lambs	6¼	@	6¾
Hogs—Live	7½	@	7½
Dressed, city	8¾	@	8¾
Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy	5 70	@	8 00
Western, good to choice	5 80	@	8 75
Wheat—No. 2 Red, new	1 43¾	@	1 43¾
No. 1 White, new	1 38¾	@	1 39
Rye—State	91	@	98
Barley—Two-rowed State	90	@	91
Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed	67	@	71¾
Southern Yellow	71¼	@	71¾
Oats—White State	50	@	52¾
Mixed Western	48	@	49
Hay—Prime Timothy	85	@	90
Straw—No. 1 Rye	75	@	75
Hops—State, 1881	26	@	28
Pork—Mess, new, for export	18 25	@	18 37½
Lard—City Steam	11 12½	@	11 12½
Refined	11 30	@	11 30
Petroleum—Crude	6¾	@	7½
Refined	7¾	@	8½
Butter—State Creamery	32	@	40
" Dairy	33	@	39
Western Im. Creamery	35	@	41
Factory	14	@	34
Cheese—State Factory	9	@	13¼
Skims	3	@	9
Western	9	@	13
Eggs—State and Penn	29	@	29
Potatoes—Early Rose, State, bbl	3 25	@	3 50
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Extra	6 00	@	6 25
Lambs—Western	5 50	@	6 50
Sheep—Western	4 30	@	5 25
Hogs, Good to Choice Yorkers	7 00	@	7 15
Flour—City Ground, No. 1 Spring	6 75	@	7 25
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 57	@	1 57
Corn—No. 2 Mixed	68¾	@	69
Oats—No. 2 Mix. West	48	@	50
Barley—Two-rowed State	90	@	90
BOSTON.			
Beef—Extra plate and family	14 00	@	15 00
Hogs—Live	7	@	7½
Hogs—City Dressed	8¾	@	8¾
Pork—Extra Prime per bbl	15 00	@	15 50
Flour—Spring Wheat Patents	7 50	@	8 87
Corn Mixed and Yellow	73½	@	75
Oats—Extra White	55½	@	57
Rye—State	97	@	1 00
Wool—Washed Comb & Delaine	44½	@	46
Unwashed "	30	@	31
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Extra quality	6 75	@	7 25
Sheep—Live weight	4½	@	5½
Lambs	5½	@	6½
Hogs, Northern, at W.	8¾	@	8¾
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. Ex. Family, good	6 37½	@	6 57½
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 40	@	1 42½
Rye—State	97	@	97
Corn—State Yellow	69½	@	69½
Oats—Mixed	47	@	47
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa	44	@	44
Cheese—New York Full Cream	13½	@	13½
Petroleum—Crude	6	@	7
Refined	7¼	@	7¼

A CRABBED CREATURE.



That nature cares for and entertains her own has become an established fact to all observers. Who does not love the sound of the brightly scintillating waves leaping from the phosphorescent sea, as they break against the rocks in the summer night until Nature herself, weary of the operation, turns the sounding surf towards the opposite shore, leaving stranded some badly-mutilated snail, which wanders solemnly on, Bohemian fashion—with all its worldly store upon its back. On the same beach may be found our crustacean edible—the crab—whose chief apology for existing at all seems to be its ability to furnish a delectable meal to fortunate bipeds. The crab being covered with a hard, impenetrable shell, it is not easy to molest or make him afraid; therefore he wages war in his watery world unceasingly when once attacked. Although by no means to be called to be devoid of understanding, having ten legs to assist his locomotion; this, however, avails him little, for, when conquered, he never turns his back to his enemy, starting into a run, but, like many politicians during election time, slips off sideways. There comes a time in the life of this pugnacious fellow when the years bring him more bone and muscle than he can dispose of with comfort, and he finds himself in a very tight place; his shoes pinch him and he begins to realize the practicability of applying to Dame Nature for more room or a house in proportion to his increasing size. Nature slowly responds to the call; but in her own good time provides a new home, so that the enterprising little creature does not wander about homeless, but is provided for suitably, as was the old sailor, who dropped his rheumatism and crabbedness when he applied the Great German Remedy, ST. JACOBS OIL. This last, however, may sound rather fishy to the skeptical reader, and to such we would reply in language too plain to be misunderstood—in words illustrating facts that even the waves of time cannot wash away or scaly epithets affect. ST. JACOBS OIL to-day has rendered the lives and homes of myriads of sufferers brighter than ever the electric light can, when people pause to admire along the way. Still more happily served the old sailor was an invalid, who wrote thus concerning his case:

"CROOKED HAERTEL."

Accept a thousand thanks for that "golden remedy." I suffered for many years with rheumatic pain in my limbs. My legs were drawn together, and people called me "Crooked Haertel." I used ST. JACOBS OIL and was cured, and now feel so well that I think I could dance, as in my young days. JOHN HAERTEL, *Fremont, Ill.*

NYNU—7

Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

$1000 We will give to any one who is troubled with Worms that Van Deusen's Worm Confections will not remove. They have saved the lives of thousands of children. They are made of Roots and Plants. Sure and safe for the most delicate child. Sold at all stores. 25c. a box.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

Observe Habits of Regularity

In eating, drinking and retiring, as a means of maintaining or restoring health. No less important is it to correct a growing tendency to irregularity in the habit of body. The functions of the bowels cannot be suspended without an accompanying disturbance of the liver and stomach, and other sympathetic evidences of bodily ill-being. A course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will give an impetus to the operation of these organs, which is manifested not only in the beneficial effects it produces upon them, but also in more regular and active bilious secretion, and the disappearance of wind on the stomach, and colicky pains. The waste matter thrown off during the process of digestion is then effectually expelled, and the system more thoroughly purified by the channel devoted to that purpose by nature.

The oldest bank in the United States is the Bank of North America of Philadelphia, which celebrated the centennial anniversary of its opening for business a short time ago